

# NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

VOL. I.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1846.

No. 45.

## The National Police Gazette

BY Enoch E. CAMP AND GEORGE WILKES,  
CIRCULATION, 25,000 COPIES.  
Is published every Saturday morning, at the low rate of \$2 per annum, to mail subscribers, payable invariably in advance.  
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.  
Agents supplied at the usual discount.  
Advertisements—Ten cents per line for each insertion—payable in advance.  
All letters, to insure prompt attention, must be post paid, and addressed to CAMP & WILKES, Editors and Publishers, 37 Centre street, New York.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1846, by Enoch E. Camp and George Wilkes, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

### LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 2.

#### GEORGE BARNES HARVEY,

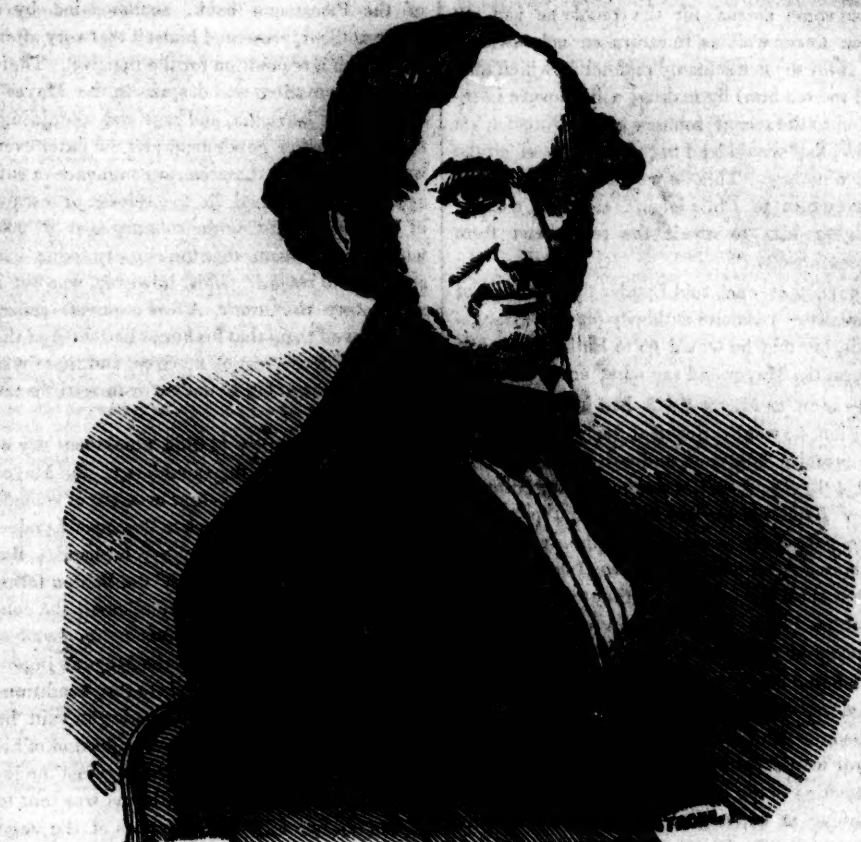
Or the "Man with the Carpet Bag."

*Birth and parentage of Harvey—The "fighting boys of the Seven Dials"—Harvey is caught stealing at a fire—Millbank Penitentiary—Harvey is introduced to Honeyman's flash ken—Botany Bay—Escape and arrival in America—Mason and Lyndes—The stage robbery—Harvey is trapped—The arrest of Lyndes—His ingenious scheme for escape—Its result—Its consequences to Harvey, &c.*

Having concluded the history of one of the most desperate and renowned American criminals in the biography of Henry Thomas, the western burglar and murderer, we must now turn our attention to another of the celebrated English "family," whose connections and exploits are cotemporary with the well known gang which has numbered Honeyman and Murray, the bank robbers, Charley Webb, George Morgan, Harry White and others, among its prominent disciples.

George Barnes Harvey, (better known in this community as "the man with the carpet bag,") was born in the year 1796, in the city of London, in a small street that runs behind the Surrey theatre. His father was an English Jew, and, at that time, a hawker and pedlar of old clothes. In the course of the five years succeeding young Harvey's birth, the old man, with the thrift usual with his tribe, had amassed out of his meagre street traffic, several hundred pounds, and adapting this amount to some new views of business, he secured a stationery shop in St. Giles, and opened a second-hand clothing establishment. In this place he brought up George and a daughter, who were his only children, employing them both in occasional attendance upon the store, and taking no pains to instruct either of them in any other calling. Old Harvey, however, did not consider this in the light of an oversight, or of a wilful neglect of his children's welfare, for the whole of his line had been reared in the same way, and had all in turn taken to the same pursuits of traffic, as naturally as a black fish takes to deep water, physical instinct. George, therefore, was not expected by an admiring father to be incapable of maintaining the credit of his ancestry.

Being allowed to select companions for himself, the young clothes dealer fell in with a notoriously vicious set of boys, who were known most commonly by the name of the "Billy Hooper Club," or the "Fighting Boys of the Seven Dials." This was a gang of reckless young desperadoes, such as are to be found in every large city, who devote themselves entirely to all sorts of licentious revel, and turn out annually from the number of their ruffian graduates half-bred pugilists, thieves, highwaymen and vagrants. The association with such a class of rogues could not fail to have a very rapid and complete effect upon the morals of every new member, and young Harvey soon gave an evidence of the result of the connection upon himself, by a theft of some trifling articles at a fire, to which he had resorted with the rest of the gang, according to their usual custom. He was caught in the act, and



JOHN McKEON, ESQ.

District Attorney of City and County of New York.

with one of his companions similarly detected, (George Slappy, now a resident of Philadelphia,) was sentenced to an imprisonment of six months in Millbank Penitentiary.

The intercourse with the depraved companions he found at this place was attended with the same hardening effect upon Harvey which it invariably inflicts upon all young convicts, and infatuated with the idea of the chivalrousness of hardihood, he came out prepared to consummate the brief apprenticeship which he had served to crime, into a thorough term of service which should at length entitle him to the highest honors or position in the order of which he was now but an aspiring amateur.

One of the first results of his discharge was his complete abandonment of the fighting crowd of the Seven Dials, and of his careful seclusion of himself from all public connection with any travelling companions. This course was adopted by him through the advice of an experienced pickpocket with whom he had made acquaintance while in prison, and who promised, when his time should expire, to form a professional connection, and to induct him in all the most valuable mysteries of the order of "crossmen."

This fellow kept his word, and during the period of a year stuck to Harvey as a preceptor and pal, but at the end of that time he was unfortunately "legged" and sent "the voyage." Harvey, however, had at this time formed a number of secret professional acquaintances, and being now fairly inducted as a member of the "swell mob," was in no danger of being long at a loss for a "pal." But he was in no haste to make a selection, and for six months succeeding his bereavement, he remained unmated. During this time he was formally introduced to, and recognized as, a member by the first gang of the metropolis, who rendezvoused at a celebrated "flash ken" called "THE TAR," near the Surrey theatre, kept by James Honeyman, whose numerous crimes have already frequently introduced him to our readers. At this time Harvey was about twenty years of age.

From this time for four years, we cannot trace his operations except by a train of evident successes, which enabled him to lay by money and to live like a gentleman; but in 1820, we find one of his exploits becoming a portion of the

criminal history of the English nation in the record of his transportation to New South Wales for fourteen years, for the robbing of a large sum of money and valuable jewelry from a gentleman of London.

Seven years after the transportation of his son to the penal settlement, old Harvey closed his shop in St. Giles, sold off his stock of old clothing, and for reasons best known to himself, took his wife and daughter and emigrated to America, and after having resided for some time in New York, went to Philadelphia and established a pawnbroker's shop at the corner of Green and St. John's street, in the Northern Liberties. The old man had been located there but a few months, when his prodigal and scape grace son appeared before him to acquaint him with his fortunate escape from Botany Bay, and to crave his blessing.

Harvey could not have selected a worse place than Philadelphia, if he had come to this country with any idea of reform, for it was infested with a gang of English "transports" like himself, who were the nucleus and source of half the great depredations of the country. The third day after his arrival he was overhauled by two old English transports, both of which had seen him in the convict settlement from which they, like him, had previously escaped. By these two men he was taken to the "Golden Horse" tavern, and there introduced to the whole thieving fraternity of Philadelphia, receiving the hand of fellowship from among others, from Charley Turnley, Jim Bell, Harry White, George Mason, and Tom Lyndes, alias Tom Sullivan. This latter man was the celebrated locksmith and burglar, whom we have before noticed as the teacher of Charles Webb in the burglar's art, and who so fortunately escaped arrest for his share of the robbery of the Providence steamboat in 1833, for which his pupil and Slappy, and a man named Charles Vane, were convicted.

It was immediately after this latter affair that George Mason, alias Gardiner, proposed to Lyndes, who was lying perdu in Philadelphia, the robbery of a certain mail stage on a route out of Boston, during the temporary stoppage, while changing horses, of a package containing the exchanges between the Piscataqua Bank of Portsmouth, N. H. and a Boston institution.

Lyndes being in want of a job, and being desirous, moreover, of changing his location, agreed to the plan at once, and the two started off upon the expedition. They accomplished their object on the 16th July, and obtained by the depredation the sum of \$14,000, three hundred dollars of which belonged to the driver of the stage. This money was at once divided between the two rogues, and Lyndes made tracks for Pennsylvania, but Mason, less prudent, remained in the neighborhood where the offense was committed. On arriving in Philadelphia, Lyndes called secretly on Harvey, and acquainted him with the exploit which he and Mason had just performed, and proposed that he should change the stolen money into gold. He was well qualified for this, as he was entirely unknown to the police as a "crossman," and as he was shrewd and prudent in all his operations. To use the words of Lyndes, "he looked upon him as a very safe man in all his transactions." Harvey undertook this job on condition that he was to have in consideration of the risk, one third of the gross receipts.

In the mean time while this arrangement was in progress, Mason had been arrested in Massachusetts, identified as one of the robbers, and thrown into prison to wait his trial and the discovery of his accomplice or accomplices.

Harvey set about his task, but while engaged in "smashing" or changing the stolen notes, his movements excited suspicion, and led to information being given to the police. As soon as the fact was known to the police that a person was engaged in changing large amounts in Piscataqua notes into gold, they decided at once that the unknown was one of the robbers of the Massachusetts stage office, and high constable Blayney having received an accurate description of the suspected person, decided immediately that it must be the English Jew whom he noticed with the "swell mob" that frequented the Golden Horse, and whose father kept a pawn shop in the Northern Liberties. He therefore proceeded to the above place at once, and finding the younger Harvey at home, arrested him, and was fortunate enough to find a large amount of the proceeds of Piscataqua money on his person. This being identified by several brokers as having been given by them to the prisoner in exchange for the stolen notes, the evidence was considered conclusive against him, and he was thereupon taken into secure custody and transferred to prison.

Harvey, for a number of days, persisted in asseverating his perfect innocence, and remained as staunch as faith itself to his comrade, Lyndes. Finding at the lapse of ten days however, that the latter had fled to Baltimore without making any provision for his embarrassment, he resolved to bargain himself out of the scrape, if possible, even if he were obliged to do so at the expense of his neglectful accomplice. He therefore, sent information to the Mayor that he had some propositions to make, and secured an interview with his Honor. On being told by Mayor Swift, on this occasion, that he was ready to hear his confession, Harvey again reiterated his entire innocence of the robbery, and asked his honor whether if he could satisfy him, that he had nothing more to do with the affair than to receive the portion of the money found in his possession, and then, in addition, deliver up the real and only accomplice of Mason, these services would not be taken as a compromise for his subordinate offence, and he be allowed to go free of any further charge or liability in the matter?

The Mayor pondered for some time upon this proposition, and at length promised the prisoner that if he delivered up the real accomplice of Mason, he would accord him a full and unconditional release. Harvey then gave an accurate description of Lyndes to High Constable Blayney, and directed him to search for him in Baltimore, though he was unable at the time to furnish his exact location in that city. He however, gave his habits, and those are threads



which seldom fail to lead directly to their owner.

Blayne departed at once for Baltimore, and on arriving there communicated his business to officer James Hays of that city, and secured his services and assistance in the business. Both of these experienced and sagacious officers went immediately to work, and during the first day of their efforts searched nearly all the public houses, promenades and places of amusement without finding in with any person answering the description of Lyndes.

On the second day they visited the various literary and other institutions, and in the course of their investigation entered the reading rooms of Exchange. But no person present answered the description of the fugitive robber. The officers, however, resolved to spend a little time here; and after an understanding with each other, took different positions for the purpose of observing every person who came in or went out. But ten minutes had elapsed after this disposition of the forces, before Lyndes, elegantly attired, marched in, looking like one of the most fashionable men of the town. The officers did not know him, but he knew them, for he had been a close observer of the rule prevalent among thieves, that next to hiding what is stolen, it is most important that a "crossman" should know all the officers of every place to which he goes. Lyndes had not advanced ten steps within the room before his eye, with a thief-like vigilance, fell upon both of the officers in succession, but being possessed of too much presence of mind to betray the fact that struck quivering through his heart, he marched coolly up to the racks, and after having carelessly glanced his eye down a column of the first newspaper at hand, he turned upon his heel and left the place.

The officers exchanged glances. The man, though extravagantly dressed, still answered the description of the one they sought, and both at the same moment stepped forward to follow him. They did not choose to arrest him upon the spot, but after dogging him through various streets through a period of two hours, they concluded to bring the matter to a close, and Blayne stepped up to the fine gentleman, and laying his hand upon his shoulder, saluted him with "You are my prisoner, sir!"

Lyndes was then conducted before a magistrate, and after a thorough search, which resulted in the discovery of nothing of importance, he was committed as a fugitive from Massachusetts, to await a requisition from the Governor of that State.

Lyndes was a shrewd calculator, and possessed that rare discrimination which is capable of deciding promptly upon a partial sacrifice to save the main stake. As soon, therefore, as he was left alone he took a rapid view of his position, and foreseeing that if he made no movement and was taken on to Boston, he must inevitably be convicted and lose all, he resolved upon a scheme, which though it would leave him a prisoner and make him assume the hazard of a difficult and dangerous enterprise, would still avert the main calamity, and by its delay, perhaps afford him the opportunity of a compromise or an escape. The cogitation of an hour matured his plans, and having come to a conclusion, he sent word to the officers that he had a proposition to communicate to them.

Some few weeks previous to his arrest the Philadelphia bank had been robbed of an amount of \$64,000, and from the manner in which the depredation had been committed, the scrutiny of the police had been baffled, and not the slightest clue had been obtained of the perpetrators. The officers of the various departments attributed the robbery to some of the gangs of professional rogues which infested the Quaker city, but the thieves on comparing notes among themselves, and not being able to trace the depredation to any of their clans, ascribed it, (and doubtless with more correctness,) to one of the officers of the bank itself. At any rate, be this as it may, Lyndes knew nothing of the secrets of its commission; but he knew that a strong excitement was alive

\* This is now, after the lapse of thirteen years, the most certain opinion. There are circumstances to justify the suspicion against a certain individual, who afterwards became mysteriously wealthy; which it is not necessary to our story that we should mention.

upon the subject, and that any knowledge which he might command to have on the subject would be eagerly sought after, and exerted for him from the authorities, promises of favor and indulgence.

When the officers returned to his cell in answer to his message, he assumed an air of frankness and told them that he was the person they had come for, that he felt disposed to make them some amends for the trouble he had put them to (as well as to return an acknowledgment for the gentlemanly manner in which they had treated him) by making a disclosure in relation to the recent robbery of the Philadelphia Bank, that would lead to the recovery of all the stolen money. This he would do if they would convey him to Philadelphia at once, without obliging him to await the requisition from Massachusetts.

Blayne at once told Lyndes that he did not possess the requisite authority for this arrangement, but that he would go to Philadelphia and inform the Mayor and see what could be done.

As soon as Mayor Swift had heard this proposition, he was overjoyed at the prospect which the promise held out, and writing a letter to Judge Bryce of Baltimore, requesting him to allow Lyndes to be brought on, and promising to be personally answerable to the requisition for his safe arrival delivery to Massachusetts. Blayne took this letter to Baltimore and delivered it to Judge Bryce who thereupon allowed Lyndes to be taken to Philadelphia.

On being taken before Mayor Swift, Lyndes stated that he knew who the persons were who robbed the Philadelphia Bank, and that if the Mayor would permit him to answer apparently unattended to the Exchange (with two officers following at a distance) he had no doubt that he would see the men there, and be able to accomplish their arrest by pointing them out. This was objected to at first, and he was asked to perform the service, if he was sincere, by giving their names and their descriptions. This was close reasoning, but a ready intellect and a self command that could not be confused, overcame the difficulty and the prisoner calmly replied that he could not consent to entrust a business of such immense importance to himself, to the mismanagement of officers who were ignorant of the parties. This was so plausible that the Mayor was overcome and was induced to give his consent to the arrangement. Blayne, however, upon being informed of the affair, denounced it from first to last, stating that it was a mere fetch of the prisoner's to escape, and concluded by saying, that under that conviction, he could not consent to take any part in the transaction. The scheme was then abandoned, but upon Blayne leaving the office it was again revived, and the result was, that the Mayor was again won over to the plan. He therefore sent the prisoner out under the surveillance of two inexperienced sergeants of police, with positive orders that they should not take their eyes off him for a moment, and with a stern caution to Lyndes not to attempt to play them any trick.

At six o'clock P. M., the hour of the roll call, Blayne, who had but a few moments before heard of the latter expedition, appeared before the Mayor, who, on seeing him enter, looked very much perturbed and asked him with much uneasiness if he had heard anything of Lyndes or the officers who went with him.

"No sir, I have not," replied Blayne, "and I feel satisfied that it will be a long time before you see Mr. Lyndes again, though it is most time for you to see the officers."

The instant that the High Constable had delivered himself of this remark, the office door swung open, and the two officers rushed with their faces reeking with perspiration and their voices spent.

"Well," said the Mayor in an agony of suspense.

"The prisoner has escaped, your honor!" gasped out the sergeants.

"Escaped the devil!" exclaimed the enraged executive. "Call all hands! Let the roads be manned at once! I'll have the rascal, if I have to ransack the whole town for him! Blayne and McLean, man the depot instantly."

"Ay, ay, sir!" replied the high constable going to the door.

The efforts were fruitless—the prisoner had

accomplished his escape,\* and what rendered the mishap doubly mortifying, was the loss of the \$7,500 which the rascal had promised to refund to the Piscataqua bank, in case he could be relieved of the charge against him on the Massachusetts robbery. Both prisoner and money now were gone, and as if circumstances had determined to take their bitterest vengeance on the Philadelphia police, one of the directors of the Piscataqua bank, accompanied by a Boston officer, presented himself that very afternoon with a requisition for the fugitive. There was consternation and despair in the Mayor's office in Philadelphia, and rage and upbraiding from the Boston gentlemen, and the latter even went so far as to threaten to commence a suit against all concerned in the release or escape of Lyndes, and to lay their damages at \$7,500, which was the sum that the slippery rogue had promised to refund. This, however, was but a momentary ebullition. A few moments reflection showed them that his honor had suffered the mischief from the best of motives, and there was nothing now left but to endeavor to retrieve the misarrangement.

The responsibility of this atonement lay of course chiefly upon the shoulders of the Mayor of Philadelphia, and his first measure of amends was the arrest and despatch to Boston of Lyndes' wife, as an accomplice of her husband. But this was not enough to satisfy the Boston folks, and poor Harvey, who had fulfilled all the conditions of his release in delivering up Lyndes, was made the target of the Mayor's imprudence. In vain he appealed to the conditions of the arrangement he had made; in vain he showed that he had fulfilled every portion of his promises; in vain he protested against the injustice of this violation of faith—he was sent to Boston as one of the perpetrators of the stage robbery.

(To be Continued.)

\* Lyndes, on his escape, fled to England, but was not heard of until 1860, when he was arrested in London for breaking into the vaults of the Custom House, by a burglary of considerable skill, and stealing a quantity of bullion. For this offence he was tried and convicted, and not being able to compromise the offence with the same facility as in this country, he was transported to Norfolk Island, where, if not dead, he probably still remains.

**ARREST OF THE ROBBERS OF THE GREAT SOUTHERN MAIL.**—Our readers have already been made acquainted with the robbery of the great Southern mail at Cincinnati on the 7th June last, therefore the following account from "The Ohio Statesman," of the manner of their detection and arrest, will not be uninteresting to our readers.

On Sunday, the 14th June, a shoe box was discovered on the steamboat Senator, at Cincinnati, having upon it no marks or writing to show by whom it was owned, or to whom consigned. Being wet by the heavy rains, it was opened, to ascertain whether its contents were damaged. It was found to contain a portion of the stolen mail, such of the letters as contained money having been rifled. The marks and directions originally upon the box had been carefully erased, or cut off. Nothing could be learned concerning the box, except that one of the hands saw it deposited upon the boat at Wheeling, by a colored man, whom he did not recollect to have seen before. Information of these circumstances was communicated to Mr. D. A. Ross, U.S. Marshal, who immediately set out for Wheeling. He there ascertained where the box was purchased, and the hotel to which it was conveyed, and from whence it was shipped on the Senator. In the room which the robbers had occupied, were found chips, apparently cut from the box. They had also kindled a fire in their room, and had apparently commenced burning the letters, some of those found in the box having been partially burned. For some reason they abandoned the intention of burning the letters, and not knowing what else to do with them, packed them up and sent them to the boat by the colored man. Mr. Ross was got a tolerable description of the man, learned that they had set out for the east, under the names of Myron W. Pettes and George H. Wilson, and immediately set out in pursuit, being about one week behind them. He followed them to Baltimore, from thence to Philadelphia, from Philadelphia to New York, and from New York to Buffalo. At Buffalo, the fugitives separated. Pettes started for Toledo, but finding himself hotly pursued, went to Detroit, and there took a steamboat for Erie, Pa. Mr. Robertson left Buffalo with the intention of following him to Toledo, but on arriving at Cleveland, ascertained from Mr. McKinstry, that a man answering the description of Pettes, had passed down to Erie the day before. Messrs. Robertson and McKinstry proceeded to Erie where they discovered that Pettes had taken passage for Beaver, Pa.—They procured a conveyance, and set out for Powerstown, to head the boat, which they effected, but found that Pettes had left the boat at 9 o'clock in the afternoon previous, at Girard, 16 miles from Erie. Messrs. Robertson and McKinstry thereupon separated; the latter returned to Girard; to endeavor to get on the trail of Pettes; the former, supposing that Pettes had left the boat for a more rapid conveyance, proceeded by express to Meadville, to head the Pittsburgh stage. He found, however, that he was not in the stage, but had left the boat to secure himself among his relatives, in the wild hemlock forests near Girard, abounding in ravines and caves, which Mr. E. represents as affording hiding places in abundance. The alarm having been given, Pettes was arrested by an old farmer, but rescued by his uncle. Upon hearing of their arrest and rescue of Pettes, Mr. Robertson immediately issued a handbill, which had the effect to arouse the whole country. The people turned out en masse in pursuit, but the fugitive managed to elude their vigilance, performing many adroit tricks to the astonishment, and, in some instances, to the amusement of his pursuers, upon one occasion stealing the horse of one of them. He was pursued through Erie county, Pa., and fled to the ravines of French creek, in Chautauque county, N. Y., where he also has relatives residing.—Here he disguised himself by changing his dress, and shaped his course

towards the lake. He put on for an silver creek, 30 miles from Buffalo, where, taking an abode, and concealing among a lot of wood, he was picked out by a young man, who gave the alarm, and he was arrested and detained until the arrival of Messrs. Robertson and McKinstry, who took him in custody and proceeded to Cleveland, where on the day of their arrival, they found and arrested Wilson.

The two confederates affected to be total strangers to each other when brought together. Pettes is unquestionably an adroit and finished rogue, possessing consummate cunning and sagacity. He is about 35 years of age. Wilson is a beardless youth, apparently about 21. This is one of the most extensive mail robberies ever committed in the United States.

Great credit is due to the above intelligent and persevering officers. The prisoners were to undergo an examination on Monday following.

**TRIAL OF SHELBY FOR MURDER.**—We extract the following account of the trial of Shelby for the murder of young Horine from the letter of the "Herald" correspondent.

LEXINGTON, (Ky.) July 4, 1864.

**The Trial of Shelby for the Murder of Horine—The Criminal Law of Kentucky—Mr. Clay's speech—Col. Caperton, &c. &c.**

The past week has been one of extreme interest and excitement. The trial of Lafayette Shelby, for the murder of Henry M. Horine, commenced on Monday, the 1st instant and terminated to-day at half past 4 o'clock. The counsel employed were of the highest order—for the prosecution, A. H. Robertson, Commonwealth Attorney, and Col. Wm. H. Caperton, of Richmond; for the defence, Judge Woodley, James F. Robertson and Hon. Henry Clay. During the whole trial the court house was filled to overflowing, and so immense was the throng on Friday morning to hear the summing up, that an adjournment was made to the College Chapel. The jury has not as yet rendered a verdict, and much suspense prevails as to the result.

A more palpable and aggravated case of murder never occurred in any country. Shelby and Horine were both boarders at the same hotel. Shelby a man of wealth, everbearing and obnoxious in his intercourse with men. He is of an aristocratic family—the son of Gen. James Shelby, and the grandson of the late Gov. Isaac Shelby. At the time of the occurrence, he had been for more than a year alienated from his father's house, had become intemperate, and frequently expressed an indifference to life. Horine, on the other hand, was a clerk in one of the mercantile houses of this city; sober, peaceable, innocent and beloved by all who knew him. He is poor and fatherless—an aged mother's hope for the bread of life. Horine has been accustomed to occupy a certain seat at table, but on this occasion has failed to come until the table is filled. Shelby occupies it, Horine stands with his back to the fire, and face to the table, and as is natural, casts his eyes at Shelby. This he does two or three times. Shelby observes him. Dinner over, they are both in the bar room. Shelby approaches Horine, and demands what he meant by looking at him at table; Horine replies that he has a right to look at any man—knows who Shelby is—is no better than any other man. The scene is now changed to the pavement at the corner of the hotel; Shelby becomes very angry, violent and abusive—says it was damned impudent and ungentlemanly. Horine replies that he will look at him when he pleases, to-morrow and at other times. Shelby says "If you do, I will break your mouth with a tumbler." During this altercation, Shelby keeps his left hand moving in a defying manner; his right in his pocket; Horine standing with his cloak wrapped about him. At a moment when, from all appearances, the witnesses supposed the matter terminated, Shelby slaps Horine on the right cheek with his left hand, and with his right immediately draws a pistol from his pocket, and shoots him down dead on the spot. Such substantially was the evidence in the case, and such, though the prisoner go free will stand a lasting monument of his guilt.

Within the last 27 years, says an old and respectable lawyer of this city, there have been 24 murders committed in the county of Fayette, and in not a solitary instance has capital punishment been enforced! And this morning Mr. Clay, in his speech for the prisoner, read a long list of criminal cases tried in the commonwealth of Kentucky, in which the prisoners were acquitted on much weaker defenses than this; and, exclaimed the venerable orator, throwing his head back, and betraying an almost bewitching plausibility, shall Lafayette Shelby be condemned in the face and eyes of those records?—He quoted the case of Charles Wickliffe, in whose behalf he appeared 17 years ago this day. Said he, shall this day, hallowed in the recollections of the past, and pregnant with the hope for the future enlarged liberty of the citizens of this great country; shall this day 17 years ago, honored by the proclamation of freedom to Charles Wickliffe, be now dishonored by a death-doom to Lafayette Shelby?

This was perhaps the last time Mr. Clay will appear at the bar. He appeared in fine health, stood erect, spoke with energy, but complained of indisposition. The marks of his seventy years are upon him, and that trembling nerve and faltering step betoken the want of rest. During his long life, in any capacity, he has not I think, met so formidable an adversary as Col. Caperton. Col. C. has the reputation of being the best criminal lawyer in Kentucky, and nobly did he redeem that reputation. He, in a clear and general appearance, reminded me of Josiah A. Spencer, of Utica. In referring to Mr. Clay's allusion to the character of the day, he remarked that he rejoiced it was the fourth of July. Upon this day let the laws be vindicated, and society protected.—Let the cries of the murdered Horine from his early grave be heard, and in punishing the shedder of his blood, establish a precedent that will revive the criminal laws of Kentucky, and throw a safeguard around innocence and virtue—law and "society's well being."

Thus have I given you, as I believe, a correct description of this tragical case. I will advise you of the verdict when rendered.

**ARREST OF A BIGAMIST AND FORGER.**—Allen A. Hopkins, a late resident of Greenfield, was arrested in Brattleborough, on Saturday last, says the Springfield Republican, last instant, by Constable Whipple of Boston, on a charge of Bigamy, brought to Greenfield and examined before Geo. Grennell, Esq., and put under \$300 bonds, for want of which he was committed to jail. Hopkins, who is a young man, about 26 years of age, about a year and a half since, married a widow lady in Greenfield, about 50 years of age, for the purpose, as was supposed, of getting possession of her property, which amounted to ten or fifteen hundred dollars, which he squandered in a short time after his marriage. The fore part of June he ran away with and was married to a Miss Whitman, of Boston, a granddaughter of his first wife, who is now living with her in Boston, where the marriage ceremony was performed. Hopkins is to be taken to New York city for trial.—We also learn, since his arrest, that he has been guilty of the crime of forgery.

**ANOTHER BIGAMIST IN BOSTON.**—Constable Whipple brought up a man named Wm. E. Potter, in Boston, on Friday the 10th, charged with the crime of bigamy. It is alleged that he was married in 1859 to Miss Elizabeth Lewis, and in the year 1863 he was married to Miss Olive E. Whitell of Roxbury, his first wife being then living. No examination was had, and the prisoner was ordered to the municipal Court, and bonds fixed at \$1500.



## SENTENCE OF WYATT, THE MURDERER.

AMSTERDAM, 11 o'clock P. M., June 31.  
Sentence by Hon. E. Whiting—Henry Wyatt, stand up—You have been convicted of the murder of James Gordon. What have you to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon you?

Prisoner.—My defense is in the hands of my counsel, and in their hands I am fully trust.

Judge.—You have been tried by a jury of your own selection, after a most rigid scrutiny into their indisposition. With their verdict the council are entirely satisfied. You have been defended by counsel who have devoted to you the best efforts which learning and eloquence animated by zeal and fidelity, enabled them to put forth in your behalf. It is honorable to the profession that for your stranger, and a convict in a public prison, these have been found who have made on your behalf the efforts usually bestowed upon those who can reward them with a compensation adequate to their time and labor; to you these energies have been gratuitously given, for it is satisfactory to the court that you have been thus defended.

Our purpose has been throughout this protracted trial, to allow you all the indulgence which a minute and close investigation of your case required, and now that you have been convicted, it remains for us to impose the sentence of the law.

In cases where doubts might linger in the minds of the court, as to the guilt of the one convicted, it would be a painful duty to pass this dreadful sentence.—It is painful now; but a certain conviction of your guilt, takes away much of the regret incident to the discharge of this duty. Your victim, whose term of confinement would soon have expired, and would have been allowed to mingle with his fellow men, perhaps with the resolution of pursuing a better life, and with a determination to regain his position in society as a reformed man; what cause he may have given you for using violence against his life I do not know. I only know that by your acts his hopes have been cut off and his anticipations blasted; while you have deflected this earthly blessing, you have also sent him to his final judgment without warning, unprepared, and his eyes upon his head, where he will meet you as an accuser.

For this irreparable wrong, how will you answer him? Your answers and defenses have been of no avail; how much more defenses will you appear when you stand before the Searcher of Hearts? To Him all secrets are known; from Him is nothing hid, when your heart in its sublimity will be exposed—excuses to the scrutiny of this righteous and unerring judgment for this sin against the murdered Gordon, and for all other sins of your past life, you must now prepare shortly to answer. While to him you gave no time for preparation or repentance, to you the humanity of the law has been denied, allow time for preparation.

This is not the time, nor is this court vested with the ministry, to admonish you as to the preparation you are to make for the last and great change that awaits you. The ministers of the gospel of consolation and of peace, are those to whom you must look for aid and comfort in this separation. It will be a brief space to review the scenes of a life, which though few in years, we have reason to fear has been fruitful in transgressions. To the counsel of those ministers of the Most High, I commend you, and we earnestly urge upon you the duty and necessity of heeding their instructions, and laying them to heart, so that as you approach the period of your greatest need, so that as you approach the period of life yet allowed you, the prospect of the opening grave, and the coming judgment, may not strike you with terror, but that you may contemplate them with hope and not with dismay.

Your fate is a warning to all, of the danger of yielding to the passion of revenge, the most to be dreaded of all the demons which haunt the human breast. To the gratification of this passion you have sacrificed one life, and now the laws of your country and the good of that society of which you might have been an honest and a useful member, demands that your own should be taken.

It is a sad and a melancholy event, but we hope your example will teach others to reflect on the danger of yielding to the temptation until the conscience becomes seared, and the whole man is converted into a creature, guided only by the fury of passion, and the impulses of rage.

On your trial, we guarded your rights, and now after your conviction, we have counselled you to prepare for that more solemn trial which awaits you—which is all that remains to us of power or of counsel, except to pass the awful judgment of the law; which is, that you be committed to the custody of the Sheriff of the county of Cayuga, and that you be taken by him to the place from whence you came—there to remain until Monday, the 17th day of August next; and that on that day, between the hours of one and four o'clock P. M., you be taken from that place by the said Sheriff to the place of execution appointed by law, and there be hanged by the neck until you are dead.

LIVES OF THE FELONS.—New-York: Camp & Wilkes. We have just been handed a book with the above title, got up in the best style of typography, containing the lives of James Honeyman, Robert Sutton, James Dowling, and other equally notorious personages. It is profusely illustrated with portraits and appears to be written with a view to good. Price 25 cents.—New-York, *Mechanic*.

We have received the first number of the "Lives of the Felons," published by Camp & Wilkes, New-York. The present number contains about 95 pages and is well printed on excellent paper, at the low price of 25 cents. It is a work of deep interest to the reflecting mind, in exhibiting the degradation to which our fallen nature is capable of descending, and the wiles and stratagems to which the culprit is obliged to resort, to accomplish his nefarious purpose and evade detection. Yet with all the accumulated knowledge and experience acquired by practice and instruction which one receives from another to perfect their art, justice is almost certain to overtake them, sooner or later, and they made to suffer the penalty of the law, by expiating their crimes under the gallows, or dragging out a miserable existence in a loathsome penitentiary, showing conclusively that "the way of the transgressor is hard." The work may be had at the store of T. B. Hatch, in this borough.

Camp & Wilkes are the Editors of that widely extended paper, the "National Police Gazette," the terror of evil-doers—a paper that ought to be in the hands of every police officer in the Union.—*Westchester Herald*.

THE LIVES OF THE FELONS, or American Criminal Calendar.—We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of this interesting work. It is made up from the articles under the same head which appear weekly in the National Police Gazette published in New-York City—and which have attained a great popularity through that medium. The scope of the work is intended to extend to all the principal Thieves, Pickpockets, Burglars, &c., who have committed their depredations in the various cities of the Union, and we presume the present will be succeeded by other volumes in connection. The work is got up by a master hand, and manifests a good deal of research into the history of the various characters who figure on its pages. The style is altogether different from that of most works of the kind, and evinces much more ability. It is well worth the price asked for it—25 cents. Camp & Wilkes, publishers, 37 Centre street, N. Y. City. House and Turner have it for sale.—*Whitell Democrat*.

We are indebted to the proprietors of the National Police Gazette for a copy of "The Lives of the Felons," an interesting and well gotten up work. The engravings are well executed, and the whole affair is highly creditable to the publishers. It is furnished at twenty-five cents per copy.—*Carlisle, Pa. Statesman*.

## SINGULAR CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM—AN ARGUMENT FOR ALBERT J. TIRRELL.

—We extract the following singular case of somnambulism from the "London Morning Herald," and commend it to the grave attention of the counsel of Tirrell, for use on his forthcoming trial.

The original extract is in our possession, and is at their service if they wish it. We believe Tirrell to be guilty of having committed murder and arson, with the intent, and in cold blood; but we are at the same time willing that he shall have all the evidence that is consistent with a fair defence.

"SINGULAR WHILEST DREAMING—SINGULAR CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM.—On Sunday evening last a young man, named William Saxton, son of the landlord of the White Hart Commercial Inn, Amphil, Bedfordshire, died from the effects of a wound in his throat inflicted by himself under the following singular circumstances:—For some time past the deceased had suffered from asthma, and at times was rather delirious. On Wednesday night, the 23d ult., he went to bed at the usual time apparently better in health than for some days previous. Between one and two o'clock he walked to his sister's room and woke her up. She inquired who was there, and receiving no answer, went to the door and found the deceased. She asked him what he wanted, but he only answered by pointing to his throat, and on her putting her hand to the spot she found that he was bleeding from a wound in it. Assistance was procured as soon as possible, and the wound was dressed. On rallying, the deceased wrote upon a piece of paper the cause which prompted him to inflict the wound. He stated that during his sleep he dreamed that a policeman said he would put him in the stocks, and that he replied rather than that he should do so he would cut his throat. The policeman attempted to do so, and he then got up and took his penknife out of his pocket and inflicted the wound. The pain caused him to awake, and he then walked to his sister's room as stated above.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—A robbery has been committed at the South, of an alarming character. The Savannah Republican states that the residence of Mr. Billingsley, near Whitesville, Harris county, Geo., was entered by some person or persons, and robbed of about \$12,000—upwards of \$8000 in gold, and the balance in State bonds. Both Mr. Billingsley and his overseer were asleep in the house when the robbery was committed. The robbers entered the house through an open window, struck a light, obtained the keys, and escaped with their booty undetected. Strange that any man should keep money thus exposed.

## REPORTED MURDER OF MR. SCHOOLCRAFT.

A report has been received at Albany, by telegraph, that Henry R. Schoolcraft, late Indian agent at Sault St. Marie, was murdered by a half-breed, named Tanner. The Albany Argus says, for nearly twenty years, Mr. Schoolcraft was in the service of the Government, in connection with the Indian Agency and other public duties in the region of the Western Lakes, to the settlement of that vast region, and to its progress from the native population and the native forest, Mr. S. contributed by a rare union of practical labors with the employment of an ever-active and capable pen. His last public duty was performed in the service of New York, he having been engaged, from his acquaintance with the Indian character and habits, to take the census of the Indian tribes remaining among us.

THE ROBBER CAUGHT.—The young man, mentioned a few days since by the Philadelphia papers, as having robbed several of the boarders at Mr. Zingfuss's Pennsylvania Farmer Hotel, and disappeared with the plunder, has since been detected. He proceeded from Philadelphia immediately to Norristown, and emboldened by the success of his operations, was breaking open a trunk in a hotel when he was taken into custody. The publicity given to his pilfering in this city, led the police of Norristown to the belief that the bird they had caught was the perpetrator, and Mr. Zingfuss, on proceeding to Norristown identified the man, who confessed the robbery, and told where he had found the several articles.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—Under this head the Nashville *Whig* of the 23d ult., gives the following:

We are informed at the close of the performance at the circus, on Saturday night last, a young man by the name of Branch was stabbed to the heart by a Mr. Moore, and expired in about five or six minutes. The cause of this deed, we are told, grew out of a trifling matter. Moore had several companions, and in addition to the death of C. Branch, his brother K. Branch, was badly wounded by the cut of a rock on the head, which is not considered dangerous. Moore and several others were knocked down during the fray.

Up to the present writing we are informed that not one engaged in the fracas has been arrested.

DARING ROBBERY AT CAMDEN.—Another daring robbery was committed at Camden, on Saturday last, between five and six o'clock. The room adjoining the bar was entered while the house was full of visitors, passing in all directions, and a desk opened by means of false keys, from which the thief took a bag containing about \$30 in dimes and half dimes, a ten dollar gold piece and two five dollar notes, together with a check for \$70, and a pocket-book containing promissory notes, some of which were due, and all good, amounting together to about \$2000. The robbery was as bold as it was successful, and must have been the work of a practised rogue. Mr. Cake had taken a large sum of money from the desk a short time before the robbery to pay a bill in this city, and it is probable that the thief saw him when he did so, and was thus informed of the locality of the treasure. The desk was duly locked up again after the robbery, proving that the thief was perfectly at ease and had sufficient leisure, amid all the bustle of the house, to make a clean job of it.

## CITY POLICE ITEMS.

DEATH FROM A FOOLISH FROLIC.—On Saturday three negroes, by the names of Edward Gilbert, John Wilson and Samuel Irving, were engaged in a kind of good-natured scuffle, upon the deck at the foot of Barclay street, when by some accident Irving was precipitated into the river and drowned. He arose to the surface two or three times, and cried for help, but his companions only supposed that he was shamming distress, and he was suffered to sink for ever, before their very eyes. The two surviving actors in this tragedy were immediately arrested and taken to the Tombs; but from the affidavits it is thought that there was no felonious intent, they only thinking to inflict a ducking on the deceased. The body of this victim of a foolish frolic was recovered in the course of two or three hours, and the Coroner held an inquest. Verdict in accordance with the above facts.

ARREST OF A THIEVING SPECULATOR.—For some months past Mr. Joseph Chamberlin, of No. 81 Cedar street, importer of pearl buttons, ivory combs, and fancy articles generally, has missed, from his warehouses, a quantity of valuable goods, which seemed to go off in small quantities in a most inexplicable manner. After making various enquiries, it was, at length, ascertained that a man, named Peter Connolly, a sort of pedlar, who kept a small store on the corner of Madison and Catharine streets, for the sale of fancy goods, was in the habit of calling at an early hour, when there was no one in but a small lad, and purchasing a small amount at each visit. Suspicion immediately rested upon Connolly, and application having been made to Messrs. Camp & Wilkes, of the National Police Gazette, a watch was set upon his operations, and on two several occasions he was observed to secure a quantity of goods about his person. The last time he visited the store of Mr. Chamberlin, which was on Saturday last, Messrs. Camp & Wilkes were in attendance, and the speculator was arrested upon the spot, with the proofs of his guilt in his possession, having pocketed some \$25 worth. He was immediately taken to the office of the Chief of Police and locked up, as was also the contents of his store. Mr. Chamberlin estimates his total loss by these operations at some \$400.

ANOTHER ARREST FOR THE ROBBERY OF MR. CARDONA.—It will be recollected that some days ago we noticed the arrest of two young men, by the names of Simmons and Lyons, on a charge of robbing Mr. Cardona, of Chatham street, of the sum of \$2000. About \$900 was subsequently recovered through the confession of Lyons, who stated it was under the stoop of a neighboring store, where it was found. This information was given in the presence of Dr. Joseph Heine, and on Thursday, the grand jury having found an indictment against this last individual, he was taken in custody as an accessory, and held to bail in the sum of \$3000 to answer to the charge.

BURGLARY.—Some scoundrels entered the premises No. 26 John street, on the night of the 9th inst., by removing the scuttle, and stole therefrom about \$100 in bank notes, a portion of which were marked W. H. G. on the back, some J. H. G. and a part F. W.

A BAD HOUSE.—About half past 3 o'clock on the morning of Thursday week, a man named Jack Willie, keeper of a rum crib at 315 Water street, was arrested together with four of his girls by the names of Mary Williams, Ellen Murphy, Ellen Crawford and Eliza Davis, they being the occupants of a disorderly house at the above location. A short time previous to the arrest, a colored man, named John Silver, was most cruelly beaten in the house of Willie by two Water street rowdies, named Odey McGaw and Ned Prince, who escaped out the back door when the arrest was attempted. They are probably caught by this time.

LOSS OF A BRACELET.—A lady while at Niblo's on Thursday evening, being overcome by the extreme heat, fainted, and while in this situation some officious scoundrel took occasion to unclasp a valuable gold bracelet from her wrist, with which he got off clear. The bracelet contained six rubies, and was valued at \$70.

PICKPOCKETS ARRESTED.—About half past three o'clock on Sunday morning, a fellow named William Thompson, was arrested for attempting to pick the pocket of Mr. Richard Johnson.

ANOTHER.—John Ebbitt, was arrested about the same hour in the 3d district, charged by Eliza House and William Ackerman with picking somebody's pocket. They were both sent to the Tombs.

THE SUPPOSED MURDER.—Alderman Livingston held, on Sunday evening, an inquest on the body of Hannah Rice, the wife of John Rice, reported to have been arrested on a charge of murdering the deceased, by beating her with a cutting board. It appeared that the unfortunate woman was occasionally in the habit of drinking ardent spirits, and the physician who held the post mortem found her internal viscera highly congested. Pump water was also brought in as an auxiliary to her death, she having drunk a small quantity after Rice had struck her with the board, and the inquest accordingly was death from apoplexy, produced by intemperance and ill treatment of her husband.

GOLD WATCH STOLEN.—Another gold watch was stolen from the Franklin Baths on Monday afternoon.

ARREST FOR PASSING SPURIOUS MONEY.—A man named Frederick P. Montgomery, was arrested about 2 o'clock, Wednesday morning, for attempting to pass spurious bank bills. Sent to the Tombs.

AN ESCAPED PRISONER ARRESTED.—A young man named Francis Moran, was arrested on Thursday, as a fugitive from justice from Philadelphia, where he stands charged with several burglaries. This same young rogue was arrested a few days before, but managed to escape from the Tombs by means of passing the keeper with the permit given to another individual, who, for his share of the transaction was kept in custody until the safe return of the real culprit. John Hare, said to be an accomplice of Moran in the burglaries, was also arrested at the same time, and the twain are now placed in such a situation that the authorities of Philadelphia may easily find them.

THE "UPPER TEN" IN THE FIELD.—A MILKMAN SHOT!—The fashionable portion of New-York, above Bloeker, were thrown into a paroxysm on Saturday by the news that one Henry O. Marx, Major or Captain of a corps of scarlet jacketed Hussars, who occasionally show themselves to our citizens, had been shut up in a veritable cell in one of our city prisons for the small offence of shooting a refractory milkman, who had the audacity to demand payment for services rendered by his sister in the family of which Mr. Marx was a prominent member. The rencontre took place on Saturday morning, and the particulars seem to be that on the morning in question, a young woman named Mary Ann Crusick, who had been at service with Mrs. Marx, mother of the prisoner, for some six weeks, without being able to obtain her pay, called between 8 and 9 o'clock for the purpose of effecting a settlement. Mrs. M. resides at 673 Broadway, and, with her son and two or three maiden daughters, lives in very fashionable style. The girl, Miss Crusick, was attended by her brother, a milkman, named Francis Crusick, at that time engaged in serving his route. Having rung the bell, she was met upon the threshold by one of the daughters, who, on seeing who it was that thus summoned her to the door, instantly shut it in her face, catching a portion of Miss Crusick's dress. In disentangling herself from this trap, the door was partially opened, and some words ensuing between the two females, the brother, who was engaged next door, ran up the steps of No. 673 for the purpose of ascertaining the cause. It is supposed that a scuffle here took place, and in a moment or two he was met by Marx, who instantly presented a pistol, and before the milkman could retreat to the street, shot him down, the ball taking effect upon the back part of the right shoulder, and ranging along in an oblique direction towards the spine. Crusick instantly fell upon the pavement, whence he was conveyed by the bystanders to the station house of the 15th District. Dr. Watson being called, it was thought proper to remove him to the City Hospital, where the ball was extracted in the course of the forenoon. Not knowing the extent of the injury, the Coroner was called to hold an ante-mortem examination; but that we believe no fatal consequences are apprehended from the present state of the wound. The ball is small—very similar to those used in revolvers. Marx was immediately arrested and consigned to one of the cells of the Jefferson Market prison. He immediately sent for his counsel, Mr. Graham, and made application for bail, which was refused at the time, the magistrate very properly wishing to know the result of the injury; but Sunday afternoon he was bailed out, his mother becoming responsible for his appearance to answer in the sum of \$3000. This and affair has doubtless resulted from the cowardly practice of resorting to deadly weapons on small provocation, but the present outrage seems doubly inexcusable—the unfortunate victim being shot in the back!

FUGITIVE ARRESTED.—On Thursday morning of last week, an officer from Orange county made an arrest in this city, of a person named Smith Horton, whom he stated to be a fugitive from justice in Ulster county, where there is a charge of grand larceny pending against him for stealing a yoke of oxen valued at \$100. He was taken up the river.

## General Sessions.

WEDNESDAY, 8th.

Trial for Forgery.—Benjamin Oaker, formerly a confidential clerk in the store of Mr. Simon P. Smith, was placed on his trial, for having in the month of November last, forged a check on the Mechanics' Banking Association for \$250, in the name of his employer, and obtaining the same named sum, with which it was alleged that the accused had to Charleston, S. C., where he was arrested for the offence. The case was not concluded when the court adjourned.

THURSDAY, 9th.

The Recorder being ill the sessions was adjourned without transacting any business.

FRIDAY, 10th.

Plea of Guilty.—Edward Morris, indicted for manslaughter in having, while engaged in a scuffle with John West on board of one of the North River steamboats, thrown overboard the last named person on the 2d of June, 1845, on being placed at the bar, entered a plea of guilty, and was remanded for sentence.

Trial for Forgery resumed.—The trial of Benjamin Oaker for forgery, was resumed this morning. For the defence it was contended that no forgery had been committed; that so far as the filling up of the checks went, the acts of the accused were legal and within the intention of Smith, who left the checks for the purpose of being filled up.

The jury, after a brief absence, returned into court and rendered a verdict of guilty; at the same time recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court.

Arrest on a Bench Warrant.—Dr. Joseph Heine, residing in Duane street, charged with being concerned with Geo. Simmons and Abraham Lyons in stealing about \$2,000 from Henry Cardona, of Chatham street, and indicted for the offence, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a bench warrant, and arraigned with the other accused parties. They respectively plead "not guilty." Lyons and Simmons were remanded for trial, Heine gave bail for his appearance.

Another Plea of Guilty.—John Henry, indicted for a grand larceny, in having stolen about \$60 worth of silver ware, from the residence of Mr. Browner, entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to be imprisoned in the State Prison, for the term of three years. The court then adjourned.

SATURDAY, 11th.

Sentences.—Benjamin Oaker, convicted of forgery in the third degree, forging a check for \$225 on Mr. S. P. Smith, his employer, was sentenced to the State Prison for two years. Edward Morris, convicted by confession of manslaughter in the fourth degree, in throwing John West into the river, from a steamer, in a scuffle, by which West was drowned, was sentenced to the City Prison for one month.

MONDAY 13th.

Trial for Grand Larceny.—Casper Datz, a German, indicted for a grand larceny, in having on the 10th of May last stolen a quantity of bedding, clothing, &c., alleged to be worth \$30, the property of Peter Barker and Mary Ann Kyatt, German emigrants. The jury found him guilty of a petit larceny only, and the Court sentenced him to be imprisoned in the penitentiary for the term of six months.

The Court, in consequence of having to attend the Board of Supervisors, adjourned until to-morrow morning.



## National Police Gazette.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1846.

**TRIAL FOR PASSING A FALSE CHECK.**—George Harris, indicted for obtaining the sum of \$100 from Messrs. Nichols, Carter & Co. by means of a false check, on the 18th of April last, in having given a check on the Union Bank for the before named amount, at the same time having no funds in the bank, was then put on his trial for the offence. The jury, after an absence of about half an hour, came into court and rendered a verdict of not guilty; whereupon the accused was discharged from custody.

**WEDNESDAY.**  
**TRIAL FOR OBTAINING GOODS BY FALSE PRETEXT.**—Michael McCabe, of Baltimore, was placed upon his trial for having on the 20th of March last, obtained from the firm of Thompson & Van Vorst of this city, goods to the amount of \$174 17, by means of false pretences.

At the testimony of Mr. Thompson, it appeared that Mr. McCabe called upon him on the 20th of March last, stating that he was in business in Baltimore, at No. 12 North Howard street, that he wished to obtain goods from on credit, and would refer to Messrs. Foster & Hatch of this city; told him to call again, he did so, when I informed him that the references he had given were not satisfactory. McCabe then stated that he was worth \$4,000, clear of all his debts; that he commenced business about five years ago, with only \$150; that he had been quite prosperous, and was then doing a good business; that he was not indebted for any goods purchased previous to that time, having paid up all accounts; that upon the strength of these representations, goods were sold him on credit and duly delivered; that it was subsequently ascertained that the statements he had made with regard to being worth \$4,000 were untrue, and that the principal portion of the goods sent him had been sold at auction.

Several other witnesses testified that similar representations had been made to them by McCabe for the purpose of obtaining goods on credit.

Edward Loper testified that he was an auctioneer, and had sold large quantities of goods for McCabe in Baltimore, that during the month of February and the first week in March, he had sold \$1700 worth.

The case had not been closed for the prosecution when the court adjourned.

**INFAMOUS TOWN.**—A young man, named Joseph Philibury, of Thomastown, Maine, was induced by a young man, named James Bowen, who had been laying in wait for him, to accompany him to Vauxhall garden on Wednesday evening last. After viewing the performance, they came out, when they were accosted by a rather pretty looking female, who according to previous directions, requested our unsuspecting country friend in a most fascinating manner to accompany her to her lodgings.

Philibury, however, made a chaste resistance, but the young woman, in a most persevering spirit of amorosness, commenced to take improper liberties, in which she paid considerable attention to the circumference of his coat tail which contained his wallet, enclosing \$800 in bank bills.

Having accomplished her object, she left in haste and apparent chagrin, when Philibury suspecting something felt for his money, and to his consternation found in its place another pocket-book filled with newspaper instead of money. He at once told his loss to Bowen, who condoling with him, told him to set out in chase, and proposed that they should take different routes and meet upon a certain corner. They then set out after the fair fugitive, but Philibury finding neither her nor his quondam friend, applied to the police for assistance. The officers soon dropped upon the parties from Philibury's description, and shortly after James Bowen, Emma Rhodes and Dan Rhodes, her man, were safely locked up in the Tombs, on a charge of conspiracy to rob the countryman. This is another warning to strangers to be shy of all officious friends in a great city.

**ANOTHER.**—James Williams, was taken in custody on the same day, for stealing clothing and money amounting to \$24, from the school-teacher James Smith.

**ANOTHER STILL.**—Same day, Frederick Meyers, was arrested for stealing an anchor and chain valued at \$50, from David H. Miller.

**DISGUISE.**—On Monday evening, a white female named Ann Wright was taken in custody, she being found in a most loathsome and polluted den in the 11th ward, it being a subterranean hole inhabited by negroes, with whom the abandoned creature had been for some time associating. She was sent to the police office, Essex street.

**ARREST FOR FALSE PRETEXT.**—John Folsom was directed on Monday for obtaining a suit of clothes of Messrs. Clark & Brown, tailors, which the prisoner pawned with Sampson, pawnbroker in the Bowery.

**ARREST FOR BURGLARY.**—Wednesday last seemed exceedingly productive of crime and its consequences. Besides three arrests for grand larceny, there were two men taken in custody for burglaries; one of them a negro named Wm. Walker, for entering the store of Wm. Burton, No. 97 Franklin street, and stealing therefrom, some \$40 worth of cigars. The other was a man named Wm. Craig, who was locked up for stealing two watches and a quantity of other articles from the house No. 529 Pearl street. The amount of property stolen was about \$60.

**DRUGGIST'S EX-AMINATION.**—Woolley Moon, mentioned in another article as having come the drop on Mr. Burlow, was again arrested on Wednesday, to answer to a charge of larceny. Eldridge will soon be brought in. It seems that there were 3 sneaks engaged in the operation. A fellow named Robert Neil having been caught and caged for the offence at the same time Moon was taken in custody.

**ANTI-SLAVERY LECTURE KILLED.**—An Anti-Slavery Lecturer, named David Officer, was killed on the 5th inst., while lecturing in Shaversville, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, by David M. Mains. The latter was drunk and had been put out of the meeting; he returned in a short time with a brickbat in his hand, and threw it with such violence against the head of Officer, that his skull was completely shattered. Officer survived but a short time.

**ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY.**—The board of Assistant Aldermen met on Monday evening to confirm the vote of the upper board in increasing the salary of the Assistant District Attorney. It is time that this should be done.

**INFAMOUS LOTTERY SWINDLERS.**—THE "WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN"—EDMUND CHARLES, SEN. AND JUN., alias CHAS. MCINTYRE & CO., alias THE RED JACKETED HUZZARS—THE INSOLENCY OF VICE.—There are no classes of society which so fully appreciate and adapt to their use the advantages of politics, as those which make a profession of violations of the law. A striking proof of this, is the absolute furor with which the lottery and policy dealers rush into the winning side of the political arena; and the best example of the effect and expediency of the device may be found in the long impunity from punishment which has attended the nefarious operations of the fraudulent lottery firm of Charles McIntyre & Co. of 35 Wall and 13 Broad streets.

This establishment, though ostensibly conducted under the above name and title, is really owned and managed by Edmund Charles Sen'r. and Edmund Charles Jun'r, the latter of whom is known periodically, and by glimpses, to the citizens of New York, as the captain of the red jacketed huzzars, a company which has recently gained some heroic fame, by the defeat of a flying milkman at the determined hands of one of its chivalrous officers.

The individuals Charles, Sen'r and Jun'r, have for a length of time carried on a most daring system of fraud under the cover of the above alias, and have also amassed by their daily violations of the law, a wealth which while it gilds their false position in society, affords them a certain measure of protection. But this protection is not complete. Money in a corrupt age is a strong bulwark of defence it is true, but it requires the addition of political power to render it invulnerable to the law.

None have sounded the depths of these utilitarian truths more profoundly than Charles, Sen'r and Jun'r, and having been made the objects of a criminal indictment, at the hands of some enraged victims whom they had seduced into desperation, they determined to surround themselves by a political protection, which should disarm party prosecution of its bitterness, shield their regular violations from impertinent enquiry, and subvert, at the same time, the operations of their illegal traffic.

All these objects could only be accomplished by the publication of a party newspaper, and for this purpose, Messrs. Charles, Jun'r and Sen'r, alias McIntyre & Co., established a weekly organ, which was to change its politics to suit the tide of parties, and which was to act alternately as the advocate of great principles, and the instrument of the wheel of fortune. Having come to this conclusion, Messrs. Charles Sen'r and Jun'r put in type a very neatly printed sheet of most orthodox appearance, which they christened "THE NEW YORK JEFFERSONIAN," and filled it with democratic doctrines and imposing phalanxes of commercial advertisements.

From the face of this smug pretender, about one hundred and fifty impressions are struck weekly, for distribution among the city authorities and certain leading politicians; when, having accomplished its first object, its heading is changed to that of "THE WALL STREET REPORTER," its sober advertisements, lifted out in columns, are supplied by gaudy and illusive lottery schemes, and then struck off by thousands and diffused throughout the country, to infatuate the weak, and to impugn the integrity of our state government by its open proof of the inertness of the laws.

For months has this infamous imposture been maintained, and for months have we received its weekly instrument among our exchanges in ignorance of its true character. Indeed, we should never once have dreamed of giving the puzzle of its obscure existence an analyzing thought, had we not been recently obliged to chronicle the arrest and incarceration in the Tombs, of one of its late business agents on several charges of swindling of a most daring character. Our attention was then drawn more closely to the paper, and a short inquiry put us in possession of its true character, and of the length, breadth and measure of its illicit purposes.

Having next taken pains to get evidence in our possession to warrant us in carrying out our determinations, we, in our last number partially exposed the imposture, leaving for the leisure of the present week, the labor of more fully taking up the task. Our last week's exposition has been attended with two direct effects. The first of these was a communication from the younger Charles, under a fictitious signature, which, after virtually admitting the truth of all that we have said against his fraudulent concern, sought to divert our efforts by particularizing Hough, Murray, Sylvester and others, as worse than himself, and by charging them with all the crimes of false device known in a christian land. The other effect produced was the publication of the following article, in the number of the JEFFERSONIAN or Lottery Swindlers Gazette, which succeeded our attack.

**"HINTS TO THE DEMOCRACY."**—We have no objection to the expense of a police force adequate to the due administration and execution of the laws. We would not raise our voice against an increase of the salary or fees of the District Attorney or his Assistant, if common justice to these officers requires it. We do not know that there can be any valid objection to the rigid infliction of fines for violations of small ordinances, but we are inclined to the belief that these things will not operate to the especial benefit of the Democratic party. The "average virtue" held out by these energetic measures will be made something of at the polls. It is one thing to do our duty, but it is quite a different thing, under the guise of duty, for officials to be oppressive. We know of some who are naturally sufficiently so, without being encouraged to greater oppression by incentives like increased salaries; and we think our Common Council should not do the least thing to evidence their sanction of oppressive acts on the part of those whose salaries they may increase or reduce.

It is all wrong for the party to show its extreme aversion at the expense of the people; and the City Legislature will, if not very cautious, find that the people, trodden on like worms, will turn; and that they may, if these things continue, forget the charm of the name, in the sufferings endured, and change the political complexion of the City Government. We would advise the party for whom and with whom we have always labored, to pause and reflect, and take the advice of friends.

*We omit at this time a reference to particular acts, but if our advice is not heeded, shall speak out, and call things by their right names.*

The audacious miscreant who could pen such an article as this, under the disguise of democracy, deserves, in addition to the impending penalty of his old offences, the wholesome castigations of the sucking stool and whipping post.

It does not excite surprise to hear a criminal grumble of the application of the law to himself, but it is a spectacle to challenge wonderment indeed, to see an old offender attempting publically to intimidate a prosecuting officer from his sworn duty, and to brow beat a great party from a just cause, by a threat of influence at the polls. The writer of "Hints to the Democracy" has overshot his aim, and his covert threats at individuals, however they may impress their objects, will, like his insolence to the party of which he is a false and treacherous disciple, arouse the indignation of every man in the community.

There is now but one course left in answer to Messrs. Charles, Sen. and Jun., and that is their immediate and rigid prosecution under every alias by which they may seek to shield themselves. The question is now fairly abroad, whether money and political influence are to bear down the law, and intimidate its ministers. The public will expect to see it brought to a speedy solution, and they will, moreover, expect to see the District Attorney and his Assistant, vindicate themselves from the imputations of the above articles, as becomes gentlemen in their positions.

There is nothing that stands in the way of justice.—The evidence is full, and is in the hands of the prosecuting officers, but if anything should lack, we have a double hand-ful in our salamander safe, which we will cheerfully place at their command. This is a case in which every citizen should take an interest, because the insult comes home to every door. We shall not leave the subject.

**THE PARDONING POWER.**—It appears by a report from the Executive Department in answer to a resolution of the Convention, that there were 693 applications for pardon during the year 1845, and that 159 were granted. In concluding this report the makers of it very naively remark that "in the whole number of applications there was remonstrance, opposition or unfavorable expression against but sixteen."

This must appear rather ingenious when it is known that it is but by the merest accident that these applications ever reach the public ear, and that scarcely one out of fifty of the actual pardons become publicly known. It is generally the first object of the applicants to conceal their movements, and we are surprised that even sixteen cases have leaked out sufficiently to excite a remonstrance.

**LOOK OUT FOR BREAKERS.**—The grand jury have during the past week issued a number of subpoenas to certain men about town, summoning them to appear before them, without stating the name of the accused parties, or the nature of the offences in relation to which they are wished to testify. In their consternation at the mysterious summons, some of the witnesses have applied for legal advice, to learn whether they are obliged to obey this informal and inscrutable rescript. We advise them to attend, if they do not wish to incur a share of the shipwreck.

**INCEST AND SUICIDE.**—John Cooley, the miscreant who was in confinement at Fayette Missouri, for having forcibly defiled the person of his own daughter, hung himself in jail on the 23d June last. The evidence against him was conclusive and left no chance of escape through the stupid incredulity of those who can comprehend nothing short of an ocular demonstration of a fixed fact. By the above suicide, the world is happily rid of a monster to hideous for life.

**THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.**—We present our readers this week with a tolerable likeness of the Hon. John McKeon, our present able District Attorney.

Mr. McKeon is a native of the city of New York, and a graduate of the Columbia College, which he entered with a view of studying law. He commenced his public life in his twenty-second year, (1823) when he was elected to the State Assembly by the Democratic party of this city and was returned in the same delegation for the two succeeding years. He was then elected a representative to the U. S. Congress by the first district, in which capacity he served with ability until 1843, when he returned to this city and resumed the practice of his profession.

Mr. McKeon remained thus successfully engaged until February last, when he was called from his extensive practice, to fill the arduous and honorable station of District Attorney of the City and County of New York.

It is scarcely necessary, here, where Mr. McKeon is so universally known, to advance any thing additional in favor of his fine abilities and high character. A man's acts are his staunchest advocates, and all that stand forth in Mr. McKeon's public career, would do credit to the fame of any other man of his age in the country.

**PETER RIESEN, THE DAN.**—We recently gave an account of some of the late transactions in London, of the above well known individual, who has figured so extensively for several years past in this city as a mock merchant. The last of Peter's operations which we noticed was the recent chartering, in London, of the barque Comet, of New Castle, England, and of his consigning her by his house to make up a return cargo from various mercantile firms of this city. These houses, however, being well acquainted with Peter's character and position as a commercial "funk" of course laughed at his orders, and the deluded captain was obliged to take up with the best chance freight he could secure, and pocketing his loss, sail immediately back, to call the audacious swindler of 24 Lime street, London to an account. But Peter foreseeing with his usual sagacity, that the return of the barque would be the signal of a crisis in his affairs, and having brought several other operations of a similar character to a successful climax, coolly packed up his trunk, put on his chapeau, bid farewell to 24 Lime street, London, and sailed for Hamburg with a harvest of several thousand pounds in his pocket. From thence, or probably from some other port of Europe, (after he has made the grand tour) he will doubtless return to this country, to enliven Broadway with his presence, and to challenge the reverence and admiration of all the inferior chevaliers d'industrie in this land of the largest liberty.

**HORRID MURDER IN JERSEY CITY.**—It is our painful duty to record the particulars of a most shocking occurrence, which took place in Jersey City, on Tuesday last. The circumstances are as follows: At noon on Tuesday, a man named E. M. Spencer, a travelling mesmerist, and son of a clergyman of Utica, in this State, was arrested for ill treatment to his wife. When a short distance from his wife's residence, in custody of the officers, he suddenly paused and requested to be allowed to go back, as he had something of importance to communicate before he went to prison. The officer of course consented, and returned back with him. His wife in apprehension of some new visitation of his violence, had locked herself up in her room and refused him admission. He persisted however in demanding entrance, and she at length gave way, and opened the door, on the assurance that her brother should enter with him, to protect her from any fresh outrage. When Spencer entered the room, he asked his wife to accompany him to prison, and upon her refusing, he drew a six barrelled pistol from his pocket and snapped it at her head. The cap exploded, but so sudden were his motions, that before his arm could be arrested he had pulled the trigger again, and shot her through the neck and shoulder so fatally, that she died almost immediately. The deceased was but twenty-four years of age, and was said to have been very beautiful and interesting. She had been married to Spencer about eighteen months, but it is said that though so young, she had been married three times before. The murderer is about 25 years of age, and is said to be a nephew of John C. Spencer, and cousin to Philip Spencer the Midshipman, who was executed for mutiny on board the U. S. brig Somers.

The cause of the disagreement between the deceased and his victim, is alleged to have been jealousy.

An inquest was held yesterday morning, and a verdict returned in accordance with the foregoing facts. An examination of the prisoner was appointed to take place at twelve o'clock yesterday, but he, by the advice of his counsel, declined to answer any questions, and waived his right to be present at any examination that might be made.

It is said that he has retained Messrs David Graham and Ogden Hoffman as his counsel.



**MORE MOVEMENTS IN RELATION TO THE EXPRESS ROBBERY.**—We have chronicled in detail all the important features which have developed themselves, from time to time, in connection with the robbery of the Express of Livingston & Wells, in November last, and of the subsequent operations which took place between certain of the Philadelphia officers and the thieves, always leaving off in the firm belief, that we should soon have something further on the subject. That hope has been realized to a pretty liberal extent, as our readers are aware, and yet a deal of the entangled skein remains unwound.

The last movement that has been made in the business comes from the Baltimore officers, Messrs. Zell, Ridgely and Cook, to whom Livingston & Wells are entirely indebted for the original information which led to the detection of the thieves, and which resulted in the recovery of one half of the stolen money. These gentlemen, it appears, have recently visited this city, and commenced a prosecution for the recovery of the amount offered as a reward in the premises—the whole of which had been unjustly juggled out of their hands by the moon-calf-footed operations of certain of the New York and Philadelphia police. We rejoice at this movement, because we think that they deserve—and can recover it, and because it holds out a fresh promise of a complete development of all the submerged features of this most singular of all strange transactions.

**POLITICAL MATERIAL.**—It has been settled by a grave calculation among the politicians most interested, that one third of the whole vote of the Fifth Ward of this city, is under the control of the swarm of policy dealers there located. This, though a melancholy fact is no excuse for their immunity from punishment. The laws should be enforced "though the heavens should fall," and we will take the liberty of adding, that no political ascendancy can be substantial which is based on a timorous policy. The Mayor and other city authorities should take this axiom to their counsel. Courage is wisdom, and the only course which can ensure the guardians of society respect, lies in the firm administration of the laws, which conserve the common weal.

**POLYGAMY.**—The gay Irish deceiver named Joseph Mortimer, who is held by the English Police, has married three wives. The first in 1834, named Carstone, who consented to a union after an acquaintance of two days, he then calling himself Captain Bainbridge. He left her the next day taking over \$2000 of her money and other valuables. The loss of husband and money produced insanity and she died a short time afterwards. In 1839, he married a Mrs. Langhorne, in Liverpool, and got possession of \$6000 that he promised to settle on two of her children by a previous marriage. She followed him to this city, and he deserted her and her children. Subsequently she found that he had a wife in Ireland and also one in this city. He returned to Liverpool in 1843, and passed himself off as an American planter, at the Bear Inn, Dale street, and there married a teacher named Miss Lovejoy. She sold her furniture and sailed for this city in the Roscius, Captain Cobb, and was taken sick when a few days out. He refused to allow any one to see her, and on the 17th day she died and was cast overboard. He here followed the business of a street pedlar, and no doubt was married once or twice while in this country. Notwithstanding all these acts have been committed by the rogue, yet it is doubtful whether two of the wives can be found to testify against him, or other evidence sufficient to be obtained to convict him.

**A GLORIOUS CHANCE FOR PETE RIERSEN.**—A recent number of a German paper contains an advertisement in which his Serene Highness Wilhelm LXIV offers to sell his Principality of Hunterfurst, in Germany, with the honors, title and privileges, for \$6000—cash down. This would be a capital chance for Pete Riersen to crown his recent exploits at 24 Lime street, London. By the by, Peter is in those parts now, and we should not be at all surprised to see him land here on some fine day, as the most Serene, the Prince of Hunterfurst.

**BILL FOREFAUGH.**—We shall be obliged to any and all persons who will send us particulars of this man's life.

**EXECUTION.**—Andrew Howard, was hung in Dover on Wednesday, the 8th instant, for the murder of Phebe Hanson, at Rochester, in the month of September, 1843. He was tried twice: the first time the Jury did not agree; the second time he was found guilty. He was then reprieved by Gov. Steele. Ineffectual efforts have been made to induce the Legislature to commute his punishment.

**SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.**—Abraham, a slave in Charleston, S. C., has been sentenced to be hanged on the 9th day of October, for attempting to murder a German, named Lewis Reingad, with a hatchet.

**CLERICAL DEPRIVITY.**—A recent case of clerical depravity in Washington, has, it appears, created no little excitement in that city, and has occasioned the sudden departure of a certain minister of the Lutheran Church, under circumstances of the most atrocious nature. It appears that the villain deliberately corrupted a young and innocent girl, but thirteen years of age, who was the daughter of one of the members of the church with whom he boarded, and that he kept up the illicit connection during a period of two years, under the hospitable roof which sheltered him. Some imprudence in this criminal intercourse betrayed its existence, and brought its knowledge to the authorities of the church, but he managed, it is said, to stifle all proceedings against him in that quarter. The secret having spread beyond the sacred pale, the atrocious villain was fain to fly to escape the vengeance of the enraged relatives, and of the excited neighborhood. We regret that the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun who first gave publicity to the above, did not give the villain's name. We should like to pass him around.

**REUBEN ROWLEY OF WRENTHAM.**—This old gentleman who is somewhat celebrated for having been robbed of a valise said to contain \$28,000 in September last, (on board the Providence steamboat Massachusetts, by a mysterious stranger with a full breast and short whiskers brushed backwards,) has been for some time past residing tranquilly at his beautiful residence at Wrentham, enjoying serene consolation of having made an arrangement with his numerous creditors at the rate of 25 per cent on the dollar. This cheering state of his affairs will doubtless soon work his perfect sanity, when we suppose he will resume his suit for damages against the steamboat company. By the by, he should have assigned the prospective harvest of this action to his creditors, along with the 25 per cent, as a make-weight. They, however, do not, on their own part, appear to have estimated the value of this claim sufficiently to have applied for it.

**LIFE OF HARVEY.**—We commence this week under the head of the "Lives of the Felons" the remarkable career of George Barnes Harvey or the "Man with the Carpet Bag," who committed suicide in the Albany prison in the winter of 1844, on his sentence to the Sing Sing State Prison for the robbery of Mr. McKee. The life of Harvey though it does not present so many startling features will not be found less remarkable, nor inferior in interest to the biography of Thomas, which we have just concluded.

**A DESERTER.**—A correspondent at Oakland, Connecticut, who asks us to gratify a number of the inhabitants of the town of Manchester in the publication of a certain deserter from Governor's Island, who enlisted in the year 1839 or '40 is informed that we are dependant entirely upon the war department for our lists, all of which are official and cannot, therefore, be interpolated. It would be improper, moreover, for us to charge any man with the infamy of desertion, unless his disgrace were officially certified by the proper authority.

**SUPPOSED MURDER.**—At Vicksburgh, Miss., on the 28th ult., a man calling himself Wm. H. Miller, called upon the sexton to bury his wife, who, he said died on board a steamboat. His conduct awakened the suspicion of that officer, and an examination, proved it to be the body of a woman with her neck broke, with marks of a hand and fingers around her throat. The man has been committed.

**COUNTERFEITS.**—The Troy Whig charges the public to beware of \$20 bills, purporting to be on the "Bank of Troy" and recently put in circulation in New York.

**SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.**—Judge Parsons of the Philadelphia Sessions in his charge to the Grand Jury of that city on Monday, said that "the cases on the calendar were mostly of an inferior grade, and he believed that the system of solitary confinement as practised in that State, had done much towards decreasing felonies."

One thing is certain, that every rogue gives the preference to the New York "promiscuous system," where all are mingled together, and where reformation is scarcely, if ever known.

**COMPLAINT AGAINST A POLICY VENDER.**—The charge against John M. Seor for the crime of vending policies at the corner of Broadway and Canal street, in derogation of the statue, which was not sent in to the last grand jury among cases on file for that body, has been sent in to the present one.

**CORRECTION.**—We made a mistake last week in saying that Bache's policy office was located in the Astor House. We should have said 174 Broadway, in the Howard House. We beg pardon of the Astor.

**AN IMPRISONED WITNESS.**—The negro witness against Spencer (a policy dealer of the firm of "Webster & Spencer" at No. 1 Ann street) who was paid to leave the city some time ago, recently returned, and is now imprisoned to secure his appearance on the trial. There is now some prospect of Mr. Spencer getting his deserts.

**CIVIL CONVENTION.**—A motion was made in the civic convention, on Wednesday last, by David C. Broderick, Esq., of the 9th Ward, that it be referred to the Judiciary Committee to report on the proposition for the abolition of the Superior Court of this city. The motion was adopted and ordered to be printed.

**FREEMAN'S TRIAL.**—A jury has at length been empanelled in the case of Freeman on trial at Auburn for the murder of the Van Ness family. The case will now proceed to its conclusion with no other than technical delays.

**ANOTHER MYSTERY.**—It is said that Jim Webb the celebrated burglar, is under an arrest under an assumed name, somewhere in the west. Perhaps this may account for the recent sudden disappearance of officer James Young of Philadelphia.

**THE WESTERN MAIL ROBBERIES.**—In another column will be found an account of the manner in which the U. S. Marshalls, D. A. Robertson and Thomas McKinstry of Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio, discovered, pursued and arrested the robbers of the great Southern Mail. One of them is said to be Bill Curtis, who is well known in these parts, and the other has been known by various aliases in the western courts. Their assumed names were Pettes and Wilson.

**MURDER OF MR. SCHOOLCRAFT.**—It turns out that the Mr. Schoolcraft, murdered on the 6th instant, at Sault Marie, was not Henry, the Indian agent, but John L., his brother, an estimable merchant, and formerly a member of the Michigan Legislature.

**DOUBLE ELOPEMENT IN HEMPSTEAD L. I.**—About two weeks ago, two men by the names of Huestis and Hudson, eloped from the quiet town of Hempstead, L. I., taking with them the wives of two other individuals, viz: Mesdames Flowers and Jones. They came to this city and went into private lodgings for the night, from whence they departed the next morning, it being conjectured that they had proceeded up the river for the purpose of making the grand tour. Immediately after the elopement became known, the Sheriff of Queen's county started in pursuit. He traced them as far as Albany, and having put measures in a proper train in that city, proceeded onward to the lakes. Meanwhile, it seems that the guilty quartette had journeyed on as far as Rochester, where they were arrested as disorderly persons by officer Wilkinson of the latter city. To clear this charge from their character, they agreed to return to Hempstead for the purpose of establishing their claims to a fair reputation. Arriving in Albany, they there sought the advice of counsel, and learning that their detention was informal, they refused to proceed further on their return, and were accordingly liberated only to be re-arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Cole—Huestis and Hudson, for grand larcenies, in stealing the goods and wearing apparel of the injured husbands, which the absconding wives took with them in their flight, and the ladies ordered into custody as witnesses. They are now in close jail at Albany awaiting the return of the Sheriff of Queen's county, who, it seems, passed the fugitives somewhere between Albany and Rochester.

This is a novel method of procedure in cases crim. con. Yet it is perfectly legal and proper—for although a wife cannot steal from her husband, yet a third party, as, for instance an adulterer, is obnoxious to a charge of larceny when, in eloping with the frail partner of his guilt he also conveys away wearing apparel or other goods of the husband. The law, in such cases, seems to consider women and dogs in pretty much the same light. A man may take a dog wherever he can find him—it is no crime; but if the dog have a collar, or even a string around his neck, the affair becomes a larceny, the string or collar being considered property, although the dog is not. In like manner a villain may abstract a wife from her wedded lord, and the poor man has no remedy in a criminal suit for the theft; but if the faithless spouse does not go out from her home to the arms of her seducer untrammelled with the property of her husband, an indictment for felony can be framed and prosecuted to conviction against the party who has thus been the means of her degradation. Huestis is a master carpenter, and has left a wife to whom the affliction has come with almost fatal effect. Hudson is said to be a sort of bar-keeper, temperance lecturer, &c. If the charge of larceny be substantiated, the two Lotharios will be placed in a situation where elopements will be more difficult.

**DOLORES, by Harro Harring.**—We have received, by the politeness of the publishers, a full copy, consisting of four royal octavo numbers of 94 pages each, of the new novel of "Dolores," by the celebrated Harro Harring. We have not been able from the time at which we received this work, to accord it, this week, that attention which will enable us to give an opinion of its merits; but if a book can come recommended by the name of an author of forty other popular works, "Dolores" will not lack for a favorable introduction to the public. We shall endeavor to recur to it again and speak upon its qualities. It is published by Marrenner, Lockwood & Co., of 429 Broadway, and is sold at 25 cents a number.

(Hartford Correspondence.)

Hartford, July 13.

**Pickpockets in good—personal descriptions—the fourth of July—another chapter in the philosophy of compromise.**

Learning that you are desirous of obtaining descriptions of all professional rogues for the purpose of guarding the public against their depredations, I will take the liberty of transmitting you a description of four pickpockets, three of whom are now in our jail, and the fourth recently released from it and probably in your city. The first is

**CHARLES PITT,** an Irishman aged about 35, 5 feet 5½ inches in height, square, heavy, and Dutch built, and waddles in his gait. His hair is dark brown and a little curly. His complexion florid and somewhat rummy, light blue and quiet eyes, fine feminine voice and small delicate hand.

**JOHN BROWN,** alias John O'Connell, alias "The Fiddler"—is also an Irishman, aged 25 years; 5 feet 5½ inches high, with dark brown and slightly curling hair. He is spare built, has thin sharp features, full dark eyebrows, restless, sunken and sinister dark eyes. He is an intelligent looking man, active in his frame and quick in his motions, with a soft voice and a sharp, penetrating and strongly marked physiognomy.

**JOHN COLLINS,** alias "The Boy"—Hails from Boston, but appears more like a southerner. He is but 18 years of age, though he looks three or four years older; is 5 feet 6 inches in height, with a fine open, manly countenance. Soft and frank looking blue eye; round and well formed head, with splendid dark curling hair. He has a light complexion, is firmly but gently built and has a peculiar swing of the arms when walking—not a sailor roll, but something like it. His hands are soft and delicate, and so very small, that they cannot be mistaken as a strong mark. His voice is full and heavy, and his utterance is deliberate.

**RICHARD PARK**—has the appearance of an Englishman, and is 36 years of age. His height is 5 feet 6½ inches. He has hazel eyes, brown hair, florid complexion, a little rummy in his appearance. He is well proportioned.

The three former of the above men are now awaiting trial at the August term, with the chances against them. The latter was arrested for picking a pocket on the 2d July, and charged by nolle pro. on the "anniversary of independence," there not being sufficient evidence to hold him, though no doubt exists as to his guilt, as he restored an equivalent to the property stolen through his counsel, by way of compromise. The amount of this, rendered him unable to pay his lawyers, but he left for New-York, and has since very honestly remitted them their fees—an honorable chap, but a shrewd rogue.

Respectfully yours, HARTFORD.

(Cincinnati Correspondence.)

CINCINNATI, July 7th, 1846.

**Arrest of nipper thieves—Caution to hotel keepers and travellers.**

**Messrs. Editors.**—On my recent visit to Detroit, Michigan, I was present at the examination before a magistrate, of two men who were arrested and sent back to that city, charged with opening doors at different hotels, entering rooms and robbing the inmates. So dexterous were they at the business, that several travellers had their money taken from under their pillows while they were asleep; and these acts were so often repeated, and so glaring in their character, that quite a sensation was produced in the city, when they were finally ferreted out and apprehended. The name of one of them (as given by himself,) was Williams. I did not hear what name the other gave. They were fine looking men about 35 years of age, and I should say were foreigners. They each had a dark colored coat on, but these I was told were only worn when travelling. Their dress and general appearance was quite genteel. In their trunk was found a large amount of money, nearly all notes of one of the Philadelphia Banks. But the principal object of attraction to me was three of their terrible instruments, called *outside-ers*, of different sizes, with which they worked their way into houses and rooms. I examined them carefully, and became fully convinced, that against such an instrument, no lock afforded the least protection, provided the key be left in. They somewhat resemble a pair of long pincers, with the end round and hollow, with sharp teeth, and are calculated to grasp firmly the end of the key towards the outside of the door, and turn it, when the door is easily and silently opened. It was in this manner they entered my house in this city about three months since, as also several other houses in this city and neighborhood. That they belong to the same gang, there can be no doubt, as I have recognized among the articles found on the person of Williams, a small, finely finished pen-knife, which was known to have been taken from the table in my back parlor the night of the robbery. They had also, on their persons, and in their trunks, several fine gold watches, doubtless taken on some of their midnight prowlings. My object in making this statement is to caution all persons against placing any dependence on a lock, unless they take out, or secure the key from turning. The latter is the better way, as then the lock cannot be picked by a skeleton key, another instrument well known to experienced burglars. Williams and his comrade are now awaiting their trial.

Yours truly,

C. W. JAMES.

The better plan is to put a small iron bolt or wooden bar inside of the door. The protection against burglars is then complete.—Editors N. P. Gazette.

For continuation of Correspondence and other interesting matter see sixth and last pages.



**HENRIETTA STORY.**—A painfully romantic affair came before the Court of Assize at Le Drome last week. In 1846, a young farmer of La Chapelle-en-Vercours, named Fieard, solicited the hand of Victoire Samuel, the daughter of another farmer. As they had been long attached to each other, the offer of marriage was favourably received by Victoire; but her parents, being desirous of a wealthier husband for their daughter than Fieard, rejected his suit. For two years the disapproving of Victor endeavored to change the determination of those worldly-minded people, but in vain, and at length, weary of his own family, he consented to marry another girl by his own family, who was beloved by his friends. This marriage took place in March, 1844. The wife of Fieard died not much later, early in 1845, and Fieard, after a lapse of a few months, again renewed his suit to the parents of Victoire, but with equally bad success, although his reasons were altogether respectable. On the other hand, the father of Victoire insisted upon her marrying a rich gentleman, named Eliton, and, in spite of the protest of Fieard, celebrating the wedding was fixed to take place on the 10th of February next. On the 16th, Fieard, who had no agent, contrived to have an interview with his bride at her home for the village in which she lived, and his parents, and on his arriving in front of the mansion he saw her on her knees praying near an altar, and he raised his bowing frame which he bore down with Miss Frank, and the girl fell dead. He turned to the other burial at his own mouth, he thought, and with the intention of obtaining suicide, he threw himself into a mill-race, but not mortal, he was able to drag himself back to his own house, where he lay for a longer leaving a trace of blood the whole way. On reaching home he resolved to complete the work of self-destruction, and getting upon the roof of the house, threw himself off, but this time also death refused to come to his aid. He was taken up with a leg and an arm broken. As the person who fired the gun at Victoire had not been recognized, it would not have been known at once that Fieard was her murderer, for he was unable to speak or write, and could therefore make no confession, but before he had set out for her residence, he had left for a friend an affecting letter, written in a way which shows his education to have been above his position in life, in which he announced that by an arrangement between Victoire and himself, they had agreed to die together as there was now a certainty that they would never be united in marriage. His lot was bitter. After having been in prison several months under medical care, he had sufficiently recovered to be removed for trial, but his appearance before her excited a painful emotion. He could scarcely stand, and his answers to the president were hardly intelligible, for a portion of his tongue was shot away in his first attempt to commit suicide. The defence made for him was, that the death of Victoire was the result of an agreement come to between them, and Fieard himself declared that his only regret was at not having been able to go with her to a better world after the cruel treatment he had experienced in this. The defence was successful. The Jury, after a deliberation of only a few minutes returned a verdict of acquittal, and the Court ordered the immediate liberation of the prisoner.

**GOLD PENS** of every manufacture.



## ARE THESE THINGS SO?

IF THE BODY DAILY RECEIVES A PROPER AMOUNT OF NUTRITION, AND DAILY EXPELS THE WORN OUT PARTS BY THE SENSIBLE AND THE INSENSIBLE EVACUANTS.

## HEALTH

## IS THE NATURAL CONSEQUENCE

All medicine can do is to secure these results. Therefore, that medicine which does secure them is universal in its powers for good to the human body. Let us see. The blood becomes loaded with impurities, when from any cause the pores of the skin do not perform their functions properly. A sudden change of weather may occasion this when the humors are too redundant; want of proper cleanliness, by permitting perspired particles to remain upon the skin, has the effect in some instances to retard insensible perspiration; the same effect follows the use of greasy matter to the skin, as ointments and the like. All causes which impede insensible perspiration are sure to occasion great disorder in the body. Costiveness occasions the greatest impediment to insensible perspiration of all causes. Because, the matters which have once been thrown into the bowels, are only those, which nature could not make sufficiently fine to go off any other way save by the bowels. Well. These very matters instead of being daily evacuated, are retained in the system, and re-absorbed again into the circulation! But they cannot perspire; they only load the blood with impurities; only gum up the pores; they can never go out save by the bowels, or by tumors, boils or some eruptions of the skin; good physicians know this universally as well as Doctor Brandreth. But the great difficulty in all these cases of costiveness, in all these cases of re-absorption, is that the blood not only becomes contaminated, but that the pores of the skin become so clogged with gummy matters, that great danger to the body occurs. For he is known to all men, actual experiment has demonstrated that in twenty-one hours, in a healthy condition of the skin, we part by insensible perspiration with four times as much impurities from the body, as we do by all the sensible evacuations together in the same time. We cannot then fail to see the terrible consequences which must soon result to the body, when the pores are from any causes retarded in the full exercise of their powers. The first thing which follows a state of costiveness is, a cold, shivering, perhaps headache; on the lungs there may be oppression, and very soon fever will follow, if it do not accompany the preceding symptoms. In health, we

## RESPIRE ABOUT TWO OUNCES PER HOUR.

In sickness arising from the above causes, we scarce-  
ly breathe at all. CONSIDER, THEN, THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF MATTER WHICH MUST BE THROWN INTO THE BLOOD! Of course we may expect severe pains—sometimes death will take place before we can obtain an operation from the bowels. But, my friends, instead of using Brandreth's Pills, shall we use those remedies which carry death and destruction in their train? Shall we use Balsams, Lozenges or Ointments?—These means may prove palliative, may reduce the amount of suffering, may throw these matters from the point where the pain is; may, in fact, cause the humors which produce the pain to be thrown again into the circulation. But, my friends, it is not out of our power. It may settle upon a vital part, and death be the consequence of once. No remedies are safe unless they take out disease in a palpable form. When we have pain in any part of the body, that pain is caused by the retention of those matters which ought to have come away by the bowels. They must come by that channel before health can be established. Be sensible then—use those remedies only which bodily take out from the bowels and circulation all those matters which have been retained beyond the time Nature designed or health permitted. And for this purpose Brandreth's Pills are all-sufficient. Let it be understood, that in all cases, if possible, they should be used on an empty stomach. The Pills will always have a better effect. Not but they are perfectly safe at any time; they are so. The object is to insure the greatest amount of good, and this is accomplished by taking them on an empty stomach. Because the object is not to accelerate digestion, but to remove the crudities from the blood; and the Pills, always passing into the blood, do so more easily and with greater comfort to the body, when the stomach has nothing to oppose to them in their passage through it to the first intestines, and so into the circulation. For when the Pills are swallowed, they first pass into the stomach, and having been dissolved there, next pass into the small intestines, whence the lacteals suck them up and pass them along, with a portion of chyle, into the veins first, and afterwards into the arteries. I suppose they, the Pills, impart an extra power to arterial blood to detangle morbid matters wherever it may find them; and also passing such morbid matters from the arteries to the veins, which bring them to the liver, pancreas and kidneys; in consequence of which, these organs become more vigorous in their secretions, and expel not only the crudities which have been thrown into them from all parts of the body, but also those which they themselves contained previous to this collection of crudities or impure matters, by the Pills. These crudities, or impure humors or matters, are discharged in the bowels, and is being accomplished when you feel that filling up of the bowels, which warn that they are about being moved. This feeling takes place in health, only to a less extent; for it is the same principle that moves the bowels to discharge their contents; and these acid or acid humors are provided by Nature for this very purpose—that of producing the alvine evacuation—and it is only when they are in too great a quantity that disease is produced. The Brandreth Pills bring these humors from all parts of the body to the bowels, which viscera is excited by their presence, and so occasions their expulsion from the body. Thus it is seen that the Pills lose their individuality after being dissolved in the stomach, and the purgation is solely from the effect produced by the cleansing the blood receives of its impurities. The Brandreth Pills simply assist Nature to do her own work in her own way and in her own time.

## COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

OF MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS SUPPOSE costiveness cannot be cured except by diet, exercise, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not capable of being permanently removed by the greatest attention to diet and exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, upon getting out of bed in the morning to aid in the cure, but they will be of no avail to push, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with BRANDRETH'S PILLS; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills. And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use; and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills, to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. Stors, in New York, if further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPEPSIA, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, CONSTIPATION, Coughs of all kinds, Colds, Asthma, Rheumatism and Small Pox, depend ON THEIR CURE altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

## CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time, and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote, and if so, he was no impostor. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's, he gave me a prescription, I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of soap. Not so with Brandreth's pills, they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty five years ago, I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this country. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very gratefully,

D. STORS

Lebanon, N. H., 20th January, 1866.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 241 Broadway, New York and 8 North street, Philadelphia, 19 Hanover st., Boston, and corner of Leight and Mercer sts., Baltimore. At 241 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

## BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.

Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheats.

Remember 241 Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 276 Bovey Retail Office; 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

D. D. Wright, corner Houston and Lewis; Wm. D. Berrian, corner 1st street and 1st Avenue; Geo. Hansell, 188 Division; Geo. A. Maigne, 98 Catherine st.; Benj. S. Taylor, 80 Vesey; J. O. Fowler, cor. Greenwich and Murray; Mrs. Wilkinson, 419 Cherry st.; Jno. Howe, corner Ludlow and Livingston; Jasper W. Webber, 689 Hudson street; Evans & Hart, 184 Grand street; Mrs. Booth, Brooklyn, 6 Market street; A. Dennison, South Brooklyn, 16 Atlantic; Mrs. Terrier, Williamsburgh; James Wilson, Jersey City.

Brandreth's Pills are 25 cents per box, with full directions.

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Who stole the livery of the Court of Heaven  
To serve the Devil in;—in Virtue's guise  
Devoured the widow's house and orphan's bread;  
In holy phrase transacted villanies  
That common sinners durst not meddle with."

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# A LIST AND DESCRIPTION OF DESERTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

[PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS PAPER, BY ORDER OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.]

NO.	NAME.	REGIMENT AND COMPANY.	AGE.	TYPE.	HAIR.	COMPLEXION.	HEIGHT.	WHERE BORN.	OCCUPATION.	DATE AND PLACE OF ENLISTMENT.	DATE AND PLACE OF DESERTION.	REMARKS.
142	John Walker	1st Drag.	24	gray	brown	fresh	5 0	Halifax, Virginia	laborer	April 6, 1846, Fort Atkinson	May 17, 1846, Fort Atkinson	
143	Patrick John Marks	3d Inf.	24	hazel	brown	fair	5 0	Perry Co. Ohio	shoemaker	May 23, " Detroit, Mich.	June 6, " Detroit, Mich.	
144	Thomas Turner	Recruit	26	blue	black	dark	5 7 1/2	Monaghan, Ireland	seller	June 11, " Albany, N. Y.	" 12, " Albany, N. Y.	*Were at the time a suit of black, dark vest and black hat.
145	David Johnston	3d Inf.	24	gray	light	light	5 6 1/2	Stamford, England	laborer	June 8, 1846, Beckett's Harbor	" 5, " Beckett's Harbor	
146	James Brooks	"	24	blue	brown	fair	5 6	Leicester, Eng.	laborer	April 29, " "	" 5, " "	A very quiet still man, leans forward when he walks, and turns his toes in very much.
147	Charles J. Brown	1st Drag.	24	blue	ashen	fair	5 9	New York, N. Y.	laborer	March 2, 1846, St. Louis	" 20, " "	Has inflamed eyes, sometimes they appear very badly.
148	John Mahon	"	24	hazel	brown	dark	5 6 1/2	Waco Co. New York	farmer	Aug. 14, " "	" 20, " "	Took with him a citizens brown coat.
149	Charles Lacey	"	21	hazel	dark	light	5 9 1/2	England	carpenter	Aug. 24, 1841, Carlisle	" 20, " "	These two men will probably be found in the neighborhood of Carlisle after the troops leave for Texas, or Germantown, Pa.
150	Thomas Yeaton	"	21	gray	light	fair	5 8	Cumberland, Pa.	tailor	May 24, 1846, Carlisle Barracks	June 1, " Carlisle Barracks	Supposed to be a deserter from Dragoons.
151	Robert Cook	4th Art.	21	hazel	sandy	ruddy	5 6 1/2	Ferry, Penn.	laborer	Aug. 27, 1846, "	" 6, " "	
152	J. G. Morris	"	26	blue	black	dark	5 6 1/2	Ireland	soldier	June 13, 1846, New York	" 7, " Fort Monroe, Va.	
153	Thomas Walsh	"	26	blue	black	fair	5 9	New York city	drummer	Jan. 13, 1846, Fort Monroe	" 7, " "	
154	John Baker	Recruit	25	gray	brown	ruddy	5 11	Ireland	weaver	May 29, " Hudson, N. Y.	" 1, " Hudson, N. Y.	
155	Hugh Kearney	"	25	gray	brown	fair	5 11	Galway, Ireland	laborer	Sept. 24, 1846, Flatburgh, N. Y.	" 11, " Flatburgh, N. Y.	
156	John Conley	3d Inf.	21	black	black	dark	5 7	Jefferson Co. N. Y.	carpenter	Oct. 22, " Oswego, N. Y.	" 12, " Oswego, N. Y.	
157	Elizabeth A. Simmons	Recruit	21	black	brown	dark	5 11	Clark Co. Ohio	printer	May 4, 1846, Newport, Ky.	" 9, " Newport Bkn. Ky.	
158	George B. Eble	"	22	blue	black	dark	5 8	Castleton, Ireland	laborer	May 29, " Rochester, N. Y.	" 4, " Rochester, N. Y.	
159	Lawrence O'Leary	"	24	blue	black	fair	5 8	Roostock, Germany	butcher	May 29, " "	" 1, " "	
160	Charles Lacey	Rec't 2d Dr.	21	blue	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Poland	shoemaker	June 9, " New York city	" 10, " New York Rand.	
161	James Burns	"	22	blue	brown	fair	5 7 1/2	Cork, Ireland	laborer	Sept. 19, 1846, New York	May 3, 1846, Ft. Brown, Texas	Second Desertion.
162	William Brown	7th Inf.	22	blue	brown	dark	5 6 1/2	Baden, Germany	tailor	Jan. 8, 1846, New Orleans	" 2, " "	
163	Benjamin Meyer	"	21	gray	brown	dark	5 6	Cavan Co. Ireland	laborer	Dec. 11, 1846, New Orleans	May 26, " Camp de Matamoros	
164	Charles Wiley	Recruit	23	gray	dark	light	5 7 1/2	Paris, France	painter	June 13, 1846, New York	June 20, 1846, Fort Columbus	Enlisted for 2d Dragoons.
165	John O'Connell	"	21	blue	sandy	fair	5 10 1/2	Ireland	laborer	April 8, 1846, Rochester, N. Y.	" 20, " "	Enlisted for General Service.
166	John J. Davis	"	21	hazel	brown	dark	5 6 1/2	Ireland	blacksmith	April 27, 1846, Boston, Mass.	" 20, " "	do do
167	George J. White	"	21	black	brown	dark	5 8	Union, Maine	laborer	June 9, 1846, "	" 25, " "	do do
168	George F. Wood	"	21	gray	dark	dark	5 6 1/2	at Sea	laborer	" 2, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	" 25, " "	do do
169	George Mackley	"	27	gray	brown	ruddy	5 6 1/2	Delaware, Penn.	laborer	" 10, 1846, "	" 25, " "	do do
170	Thomas McKinley	"	23	hazel	brown	fair	5 6	Glasgow, Scotland	shoe maker	" 24, 1846, "	" 26, " Philadelphia, Pa.	do 2d Reg't Arty.
171	William Ward	"	21	gray	brown	ruddy	5 6 1/2	Greenfield, N. Y.	boatman	" 19, 1846, Albany, N. Y.	" 29, " Albany, N. Y.	
172	Robert McKee	6th Inf.	23	hazel	brown	dark	5 6 1/2	Ohio, Virginia	blacksmith	Oct. 31, 1846, Pittsburgh	May 16, " Fort Smith, Ark.	Second Desertion.
173	Thomas Thomas	"	26	blue	light	fair	5 8	Ireland	laborer	Dec. 11, 1846, Newport, Ky.	April 7, " "	
174	Charles Warner	"	26	hazel	dark	dark	5 6 1/2	South Carolina	tailor	April 21, 1846, Fort Smith, Ark.	May 13, " "	
175	John O'Connell	"	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Tennessee	farmer	Dec. 4, 1846, Newport, Ky.	" 14, " "	</

**\$30 REWARD.**

33- A reward of THIRTY DOLLARS will be paid to any person who shall apprehend and deliver a deserter to an officer of the army at any Military Post or Recruiting Station.

[Providence Correspondence.]

Providence, July 18th, 1843.

**During attempt at rape—arrest of the mistress, etc.**

Thursday, (Sunday) a daring attempt was made on the road about two miles from the city by an Irishman named Martin Mulvey, to ravish a young girl named Ellen Cahoon while she was on her road to church at 2 o'clock, P. M. The attempt was made as she was passing a small part of town, where the villain laid in wait. When he rushed forth, seized her, and dragged her into the thicket. He then attempted by the most desperate violence to accomplish his purpose, but the loud cries for help with which the unprotected her struggles attracted the attention of two boys hard by, who approaching, drove the miscreant from his purpose. One determined to follow him while the other ran to town for an officer. The latter fortunately fell in with Officer John M. Shaw and Ellen, who giving immediate chase on the first boy's trail, soon overhauled the scamp and lodged him in Jail, where he now remains committed to take his trial in default of \$1000 bail.

Yours, &c.,

**REGULATOR.**

**CONFESION OF HARVEY THE MUDDERER.**—This fiend who was executed at Dover N. H. on the 9th instant, for the murder of Phoebe Hanson in September last, has made a confession in which he endeavors to palliate his crime by attributing it entirely to the effects of intoxication. He thus relates the particulars of its commission.

"On the morning of the 18th of September, 1914," I determined that I would get Jacob's money that day, and knowing that it was the day of general muster at Barrington, and that all the people in Meadborough would be away from home, I supposed I could do it without being found out.

I took my gun and a bottle of liquor, and started for Jacob Hanson's, distant from my house about ten miles. Leaving the main road, travelled through the woods and on the cross roads, lest I should be found out by some who knew me.

After having wandered through the fields, and woods and cross-roads, and having partaken freely of the contents of the bottle, I arrived at the house of Jacob Haman between eleven and twelve o'clock. I found Phoebe Haman alone in the kitchen preparing for dinner. She asked me how I did, and if I had been to Barrington to master. I told her I had not been, but I should go in the afternoon; I asked her to give me some cider. She went to the cupboard, and

handed me a quart mug about half full of eider, which I immediately drank. I then asked her to give me some money; she refused, saying she had but little. I told her I knew she had a large sum in her trunk, which she kept in the other room, and that I would have some of it.

I went through the entry into the room where the trunk was. She followed me; I told her not to come, for I would not get the money in spite of her, and would then have a good time over the Barrington murder. As I passed through the entry, Phoebe attempted to push me out of the door. I then shot her. As I pointed the gun at her, she raised her hand, and said, 'don't shoot me Andrew.' The appeal had not effect on me; the fatal gun was discharged, and Phoebe lay on the floor before me a bleeding corpse.

I now went into the room where the trunk was, and found it locked. I threw it out of the window, carried it some distance from the house, and placed it under the fence. I then went to the house, found an axe, and opened the trunk, and took what money I could find. I did not make diligent search in the trunk, for fear some one should come along. I had no sooner done the deed and got the money, then an awful sense of the enormity of the act I had committed, filled my mind with horror. I would have given worlds, had I possessed them, could I but undone the things which I had done in one short hour,—could I but have restored Fphebe Hanson to life and health. Every thing condemned me, every thing seemed to have eyes and to have been witnesses to the dark deed of which I was guilty.

My conviction is just; my punishment is merited. But had I known that I should have been hung if I was detected, I should never have committed the deed, which has doomed me, a young man, just in the prime of life, to an ignominious death. I supposed the punishment was imprisonment in the state prison for life.

"THE FREE TRADER."—We have received the first number of a neatly printed and ably written paper under the above title, which is published in the city of Utica, this State, every Thursday morning. The Free Trader comes forward with a name that will secure it a favorable impression in nearly every quarter, and if it advocates opposition to the present odious excise and license laws with a continuation of the ability displayed in the present number, it may calculate assuredly upon success.

## DR. TOWNSEND'S

**COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA.**

This Sarsaparilla is six times cheaper, being put up in quart bottles, and is warranted superior to any in the market. The following certificates will give some idea of its value—

It invariably cures indigestion and dyspepsia, general and nervous debility, the liver complaint, inflammation in the kidneys, and all those obstructions which females are liable to.

**DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA**—The following testimony must convince every intelligent man that the dyspepsia is easily cured. We have hundreds of others of the same character.

**BANK DEPARTMENT, Albany, May 10, 1844.**

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been afflicted several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with soreness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a general aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat,) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies, but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with but little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I find my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and would earnestly recommend the use of this to those who have been afflicted as I have been. Yours, &c.

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

Dr. Twissard—Sir, I have been distressed with the dyspepsia for several years, which originated whilst residing in the West, from having my constitution impaired by the western fever, and probably by taking injudicious quantities of medicine. My appetite was very poor, and my food did not properly digest—occasioning weakness and general debility throughout my whole system. I tried a great number of medicines to remedy it, among others, both Sarsaparilla and Bristol's Sarsaparilla, but they all failed to effect a cure. Knowing of some cases where your Sarsaparilla had been very beneficial, I resolved to try a bottle, and deriving benefit therefrom, I continued until I had taken half a dozen bottles, and I am happy to inform you that my health is now restored.

To those afflicted similarly to myself, I would cheer-  
fully recommend your Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Yours, H. D. CURRAN,

Coal Agent, 194 Market-st.

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SCROFULA, CANCER, BRUCELAS, ULCERS

**SCROFULA, CANCERS, ERYSIPELAS, ULCERS.**  
We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which we believe will convince the most sceptical of the superior virtues of the Extract:—

**Dr. Townsend**—Dear Sir, It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I find myself able to announce to you that the tumor, (which was called a cancer,) I had on my nose, is entirely well. You remember when I

commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, it was very bad, and that my blood was very much out of order, and system indurated. After using a bottle or two, my conscience regained its natural color, but I had little faith that it could cure the tumor; but your confidence was so great, I was induced to continue using it, and I am glad that I took your advice. This cancer has been growing on my face for some years. Two years since, professor Marsh of the Albany Medical College, operated on it two or three times, and laid it open to the jaw bone, but it did not stop. I consulted numbers of medical men, and tried a great many remedies, but failed to effect a cure; indeed, I was told by physicians of high standing that there was no cure for it, but your pleasant medicine, through the kindness of a kind Providence, has effected one, for which I am very thankful, and hope this statement will induce others to avail themselves of your remedy, believing, if they give it a proper trial, they must be benefited by it.

JOHN McCORMICK

**JOHN McGOWN.**

**Albany, February 7th, 1945.**

I am acquainted with Mr. McGown, and know that for several years he had a very bad face. From the character of the gentleman, I have every reason to believe the above statement to be true.

**STEPHEN WILKINS,**  
Lead Street Baptist Church

**Pastor South pearl street Baptist Church.**

**Dr. Townsend.**—Dear Sir, feeling thankful for the immediate benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with a breaking out of bad ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most part of my body—my legs were one complete mass of corruption, it got into my eyes and ears, and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared—my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written conveys but faint idea of my troublesome and loathsome situation, for I could scarce sleep, and what I ate I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me. I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton and am now fast regaining my health.

**CHARLES EDWARDS,**

New York; Aug. 2. 129 Washington st.

The astonishing cures that this medicine has performed in cases of chronic Rheumatism, are indeed wonderful.

Dr. Townsend.—I was attacked with a distressing pain in my hip joint, so bad that I could not walk without crutches; and much of the time I was obliged to keep my bed. I tried several remedies, but they did not relieve me. I then called on one of our first physicians—he did not help me. I heard of your Baraparilla, and obtained a bottle, and in a few days entirely cured me, and I am as well now as ever.

**ASHBELL WALKER,**

Albany, Jan. 2. 1848. 22 Duane-st.  
Principal Depots, 136 Fulton st., N. Y., 106 South  
Pearl st., Albany, and by Druggists generally. 57